WORLD SOCCER

WORLD SOCCER, AUGUST 1962

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The Scandal in Chile — *see page 8*

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This month's front cover . . .

Our action for August is taken from an incident in a Scandinavian international between Sweden and Finland. The Finnish goalkeeper makes a flying leap to clear while a thwarted Swedish attacker prepares to pull up and await another perhaps more promising opportunity.

what to look for in next month's edition

The September edition will coincide with the beginning of the various domestic competitions in Europe. Our European Commentary will deal with the beginning of the new season while our South American coverage will naturally embrace the season well under way as it is in this sphere of the world. Complete coverage from other parts of the world will be forthcoming from our usual contributors including Roger Macdonald, Eric Batty, Gordon Jeffery, etc. Don't miss this issue of WORLD SOCCER with its complete coverage of the game.

AUGUST WORLD SOCCER 1962
VOL. 2 No. 11

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INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

June 11: Denmark 6, Norway 1
" 19: Finland 0, Sweden 3
" 21: Norway 0, Sweden 2 (European Nations' Cup)
" 24: Austria 1, Hungary 2
" 28: Denmark 6, Malta 1 (European Nations' Cup)

GREATEST HARVEST OF THEM ALL

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

THERE has been the biggest harvest of International matches since June, 1958, played during the period of this Post-Mortem, but various aspects of the World Cup are being dealt with elsewhere in this issue and, I have no doubt, subsequent ones! Meanwhile the five Full Internationals listed above reveal the existence of some Scandinavian area joustings that took place while the soccer-world as a whole had their eyes fixed on Chile; a "black" day for the Austrians, whose results recently give little support for the view of last year that they were the best of the Europeans; and, perhaps most interesting of all, the start of the second competition for the European Nations Cup.

Soviet Union

The order of finishing for the first competition was, let me remind you, the Soviet Union, Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia and they reached the quarter-final, semi-final and final stages of the World Cup—fair reflection of the importance of the European Nations Cup.

Denmark's match with Norway was something in a nature of a warming-up before the Cup-tie and the chance to throw off any inferiority they may have felt after their unexpectedly emphatic defeat (1-4) by the East Germans in Leipzig. In the fairly common pattern Full, "B" and Under-23 Internationals were played at the same week-end with, in addition to the Full victory at Copenhagen, Denmark winning both the away encounters—the "B" 2-1 in Haugesund, and 1-0 in Alesund.

The result in the Full International was never in doubt with Helge Jorgensen and centre-forward Ole Madsen soon putting Denmark into a two-nil lead. Nine minutes later Trygve Andersen beat Finn Sterobo, in goal in place of the regular Danish 'keeper, Gaardhoje, to reduce the arrears. Ole Madsen, Berthelsen, Enoksen and Ole Madsen again scored at regular intervals to gladden Danish hearts.

Form-casting

There was a recent guide to Denmark-Malta form-casting in that Malta had held Norway to a one-all draw—and, for once, the form consequence worked out precisely correct — Denmark 6 Malta 1. That, according to my Danish friends, the score could have been 10-1 is of no great moment.

Denmark, as they have often showed in the past and fairly recently in the 1960 Olympics in Rome, are a useful footballing side—were they able to retain all their native-born players they would be on the fringe of the top European form instead of generally in the Removes—and Malta can scarcely have expected to escape defeat.

For them the important factor is that the national side have followed their champion club in taking part in a major European competition. Now they can look forward to welcoming Denmark to Malta in December for the return match.

Clash against

For the Danes two "big" wins in a row must give them confidence for a clash against one of the senior European countries in the next round of the competition (I am not overlooking that they have still to play the return match in Malta but I think their further progress is more certain than most things even in International soccer), although people with cash to spend freely might soon be casting their eyes towards Ole Madsen—he scored another hat-trick in the match against Malta.

The first European Nations Cup match had been played a week before in Oslo with the Swedish visitors gaining an expected victory. On their way to Oslo, Sweden had played a match in Helsinki against Finland and team manager and selector, Lennart Nyman, took the opportunity (with the 1964 Olympics in mind) to give Arne Arvidsson a chance in goal and to include three new "caps" in the forward line—Ove Grahn, Leif Aronsson and nineteen-year-old Orjan Persson. But, despite Sweden's effortless 3-0 win, it was back to the tried and tested players for the European Nations Cup match. It was in fact the same formation that had beaten the Czechs (3-1) in April.

Also losing

Norway made several changes from the side that had fared so badly against Denmark. Their "B" team, although also losing, had shown more fight and Anders Svela, at right-back, and John Krogh, at centre-forward, were given promotion, whilst young left-winger, Hakon Olaf Blengsli, came up from the U-23s. Centre-half, for so many matches the preserve of Svensson, is now a problem-spot for the Norwegians. Arne Winther had been given the place against Denmark but for the Sweden encounter Trygve Andersen moved across from left-half with Olav Nilsen coming in.

Performance

Nearly 30,000 fans watched the match — a good attendance for Oslo—and they should have been pleased with the performance of their home players. Sweden won, as expected, but only by 2-0 and that their goals-against tally stayed blank was largely due to a fine goalkeeping performance by their No. 1 'keeper, Bengt Nyholm. Nyholm is nicknamed "Zamora" in Sweden (a country with a considerable affection for nicknames) and this was one of the matches when he revealed his affinity with the great pre-war Spanish goalkeeper.

Outside of the British Isles the senior members of the European International football fellowship are Austria and Hungary. They first met in 1902 and continued to meet, yearly and sometimes twice yearly, until 1937 when Austria was annexed by the Nazis and lost its national sovereignty.

Matches were resumed in 1945, again with two matches in most

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West German centre-forward Uwe Seeler scores his side's second goal in their World Cup match against Switzerland. West Germany won 2-1. (A.P.I.)

years, until 1956 when the Cold War intruded—but not for long! The soccer bonds between Austria and Hungary are too well forged, tried and tested to be severed by governmental feuds and by 1960 the series re-started with a Hungarian win in Budapest. With the exception of one Olympics meeting in Stockholm and a World Cup match in Bologna, all the matches have been played in either Vienna or Budapest—there is, of course, no great distance between the two capitals.

The more successful of the two countries, particularly since the Second World War, have been Hungary but in Budapest in June, 1961, not only did victory by the odd goal in three go to the Austrians, it was the first time they had won in Budapest since 1932! Four months later the two met again in Vienna and again victory went to the Austrians—by the same score, 2-1.

Something

The Hungarians had every reason to approach their recent fixture with something very like the same determination that they had applied to their World Cup matches in Chile. In these they had made it plain that Hungary are still very much a force to be reckoned with in European football and, despite the absence of Solymosi (their best player in Chile) and little Janos Gorocs, they proved themselves too good for the Austrians even in Vienna.

Nagy played at wing-half in place of Solymosi and Rakosi, Hungary's utility forward and a very reliable player even if lacking the inspiration that Gorocs, Albert and Tichy often bring to their play, was at inside-right. Ihasz substituted for Sandor at outside-right for the last twenty minutes of play.

Austria had Senekowitsch, back from Spain, at inside-right for the start of the match but he later moved to right-half in place of Puschnik with Knoll, who had played in Austria's last three Internationals, substituting at inside-right. The young Austria (club) back Loser began the match at left-back but Hasenkopf later substituted.

Equalised

Tichy got both Hungary's goals—the first two minutes before the interval, and the second two minutes after Nemec had equalised following a quarter of an hour's even play in the second half. Seventy thousand spectators watched the match and probably witnessed the farewell to International football of the last of the great Hungarians of the early fifties—Gyula Grosics. All in all, the week-end's football made a pleasant return to Europe for the Hungarians with their "B" team winning 3-1 at home and their Juniors 2-0 in Austria. The Austrians' only crumb of comfort came from their "C" team holding a visiting Turkish side, Ankara-Gucu, to a goalless match. Oddly this latter match, played at Salzburg, only attracted 800 spectators—compared with the 70,000 at Vienna.

Once, at the end of the Group matches or after the Quarter-Finals, countries had been eliminated from the World Cup competition most of them seem to have rushed homewards with curious haste as if what happened in the latter matches was neither of value nor interest to their players. A few European players stayed on in the South American zone and many of the Italian World Cup party were restored to their club, AC Milan, for a match against Nacional in the Uruguayan capital Montevideo.

Milan had contributed more players than any other Italian club to the national teams in Chile—six of the twenty who played in the three group matches. One of the less fashionable Italian clubs, Bologna, supplied four including the forwards Bulgarelli and Pascutti who made their first Chilean appearance in Italy's third and final match when they beat Switzerland 3-0 with Bulgarelli scoring two of their goals.

The Inter-club match between Nacional and Milan was thus amongst the more interesting of the many Inter-club matches that have played in recent months, since half of the players on the field had but recently been playing for their country in the World Cup in Chile. I write for *their* country but the local accounts of the match reflect the doubts of many as to the veracity of Italian claims on some of their players—and print the name of Milan's centre-forward as Mazzola. This

Continued on page 33

* ENGLISH

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MONTH OF THE USUAL EXPECTANCY

English Review by STUART SHAW

AUGUST—the month when every football fan knows it will be his club's season, every manager prays it will be his and every club can enter its first match with a hundred per cent record.

It is rather unfortunate that the likelihood of any one season producing anything outstanding in the way of progress is practically impossible. The fate of the 1962-3 season was virtually sealed at the meeting of clubs in June—as in previous seasons.

For the last few campaigns, the opening in August has been accompanied by strong words calling upon players and clubs to strive with every nerve and sinew to provide the ultimate in football entertainment to bring the public back in large numbers. And if it were only as simple as that the task would merely be a superhuman one instead of one too impossible to discuss. The affluent society will not surrender itself to anything but success.

Familiar

I have previously waffled along these lines and you must bear with me if I repeat a familiar theme.

In competitive soccer there is little room for success. No one wants to be anything but successful and if you can outshine your neighbour with a bigger car, more exclusive holidays and a large house, this is of far more leisure hour satisfaction than suffering the apparent misery of watching your local team lose a football match.

The crowds will never return in large numbers. At best a levelling off is to be aimed for.

Pipe dreams of a super-league to solve all the problems are foolish. How deadly dull and uninteresting if a closed shop streamlined division was formed. Public interest would rapidly dwindle from it.

There is a solution which must be faced sooner or later. At first it must be realised that stimulation of interest in the game must be introduced.

Community

At the root of any flourishing football community must be a healthy league competition. Promotion and relegation opportunities must be increased and the reduction of clubs per division is essential to alleviate the cluttered up fixture list.

It is untrue to say that English footballers play fewer matches in a given year in comparison with their Continental and South American counterparts.

Santos, the Brazilian Champions, regularly play 100 matches a year. No English club plays as many—but the difference in the type of game played is considerable. A packed in nine-month season in wintery conditions is nothing like a season of tour matches all over the world, gaining experience of other countries' conditions with a much shorter domestic stint thrown in.

Professional football in England must come under one umbrella. It should not be impossible for any club with a team of the required ability to reach the First Division. Legislation must provide the opening.

The various odd leagues with their part-time professional clubs need not be swept aside. Better for them to have the opportunity of becoming members of the First Division if their playing record warrants it.

There would be plenty of stimulation for the game for any part of the country with professional football aspirations. Then as the tit-bit so necessary in these days, a European League in mid-week for the top clubs—again any club could aspire to such heights.

This is soccer's only hope for survival on a large scale.

To the immediate prospects for 1962-3, apart from the efforts of Leeds United to gain the release of John Charles from his Italian masters and Arsenal and Manchester United to do likewise with Joe Baker and Denis Law respectively, the transfer market affecting the domestic front has been confined to the lower divisions selecting bargains from the transfer lists.

There have been the players who have not been able to agree over terms with their clubs. The New Deal for players has had but a year to run and is still a little way from settling down satisfactorily.

Looking forward to his first full season as a manager, having done more than any one other man to secure better conditions for players, Coventry City chief Jimmy Hill, the former players' champion, has assembled a most interesting team for next season.

His signings have included Hubert Barr from Ireland, Bobby Laverick from Brighton and Terry Bly of Peterborough United fame.

One minor sensation concerned the move of Bobby Mason, 26-year-old Wolverhampton Wanderers inside-forward who twice won League championship medals, to the obscurity of non-League football. Mason, listed at £22,000, decided to sign for Chelmsford City, who play before gates of 5,000 in the Southern League!

The draw for the two chief European Cups has dealt kindly to the English representatives. Ipswich Town have been favoured with a first home tie with Floriana, the Maltese Champions. All eight First Division clubs on the island play on the same ground, the Empire Stadium, Gzira—not all on the same day of course.

Programme

It does, however, have its advantages. The fourteen match league programme can take as long as a full English season to play out.

In the European Cup Winners Cup, Tottenham Hotspur have been given a bye but Bangor City, who achieved fame by winning the Welsh Cup, are at home in the first leg of the competition to Naples, the Italian Cup holders.

Well, that should ensure a boom in North Wales if nowhere else in the country. I don't know what some of the locals will make of the Italian defensive system or some of their tactics and perhaps Bangor ought to borrow a few Welsh forwards from the handling code and play their home-tie at Cardiff.

West Ham centre-forward Alan Sealey is foiled in a goalscoring attempt by League Champions Ipswich's 'keeper Roy Bailey. The final score was a 2-2 draw. (Central I.)

THE SCANDAL IN CHILE

ROGER MACDONALD
presents the facts

I FOR one am utterly sick of the World Cup. This feeling of disgust arises not from the quadrennial failure of England, but from the renewed burst of thuggery and sadistic brutality throughout the length and breadth of Chile. Once upon a time football was a sport, when playing the game meant more than winning it, when how you won was just as important as if you won. But now many teams go on to the field determined to win at all costs, or, failing that, to go down fighting—and I mean fighting. The World Cup has become high politics, with conspiracy, cunning manœuvres and, worst, the accepted terms of conflict.

First we had intrigue—beginning almost as soon as the dust had settled on the Swedish competition. There was distasteful bickering among the also-rans for staging the next World Cup, in which England regrettably participated, culminating in a move to bury the Chilean corpse only shaken by the earthquake disaster.

This was followed by the election of Sir Stanley Rous as President of F.I.F.A., in an atmosphere of high tension and bitter exchanges. Then came Brazil's bland survey of a training camp at Vina del Mar—supposedly ten months before they could possibly have known where their preliminary matches would be played. But of course they knew. The important question is why and how did they know?

The qualifying rounds ended with, among others, the play-off between Czechoslovakia and Scotland. Here the Czechs insisted on abiding by the letter rather than the spirit of F.I.F.A.'s regulations, and refused to allow the Scots to introduce an experienced goalkeeper into their party after their first nomination had been injured.

In a series of manœuvres they argued about the ball, the referee and the order in which the respective national anthems should be played. This sad lack of sportsmanship may or may not have affected the Czechoslovakian victory, which was still a worthy one. But the attitude with which they approached this game can never be admired.

And so to Chile . . . and the first flagrant breach of the rules.

Hungary were the culprits, playing their full team in a practice match at Rengo (near Rancagua) against a Swiss XI, with the sole purpose of acquainting themselves with the English defensive system. This was clearly an unfair advantage, and strictly forbidden. But what did F.I.F.A. do? They administered a reprimand. Splendid justice, and Hungary went on to beat England. But then England are the nice chaps, and the nice chaps never win.

That seemed just about everything that could happen, but there were plenty more rotten apples in the barrel. Next on the agenda that makes Los Angeles' crime sheet look like a Sunday School swear box came the amoral victory, the organised thuggery, etc.

The Italians were the worst offenders. They came to Chile complaining of the organisation, the regulations, the grounds and the opposition. Their journalists, particularly one who wrote a disgraceful article in a Florentine newspaper, were guilty of flagrant bad manners and bad taste. Yet their team expected to be welcomed in Santiago with open arms, and when they were jeered, vented their spite on the opposition.

A rough game with Germany, in which the Nordics, much to their credit, refused to be provoked into a brawl, was followed by the outrage with Chile. Now do not misunderstand me. I am not saying that the Italians were devils, and the Chileans pure, unblemished angels. But the blame for the cold war of hate that developed into a shooting war lies fair and square on the shoulders of Italy.

The film shown on BBC Television did not give a balanced picture of the numerous incidents. Commentator David Coleman made the unpardonable error of telling viewers what they should see, of how the Italians were responsible for the brawl, instead of

Continued on page 36

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AMERICA OF BRAZIL TAKE U.S. FIRST SECTION

By ERIC CHARLESON

IN the final match of the first section of the United States Soccer Tournament the Brazilian side America, rather appropriately in view of their name, finished ahead of their rivals.

They defeated Dundee, the Scottish Champions, 3-2 before 5,483 fans at New York's Randalls' Island Stadium.

Dundee played their best football in what has been a disappointing stint for them. But it gave little hope to their followers for the forthcoming European Cup matches.

Earlier on the same day Reutlingen of Germany defeated Palermo of Italy 2-1 with the winning goal coming in the last minute.

The second section has already got under way and again a feature of the games played has been the closeness of the results—which augurs well for the game catching the public imagination.

There have been one or two isolated incidents of rowdyism in the crowd, but the authorities have clamped down on the offenders and removed them quickly from the grounds.

Although the attendance at the America - Dundee match was small, crowds have exceeded 10,000 on several occasions.

CHAMPIONSHIP PLAY-OFFS

Wednesday, August 1

First Leg: Section One Winner v. Section Two Winner.

Sunday, August 5

Second Leg: Section One Winner v. Section Two Winner.

AMERICAN CHALLENGE CUP

Wednesday, August 8

First Game: International League Champions of 1962 v. Dukla (1961 Champions) (at Soldier's Field, Chicago).

Sunday, August 12

Second Game: International League Champions of 1962 v. Dukla.

In spite of the desperate attempts of Mochan and Wilson for Raith Rovers, Stevenson (half hidden on left), scores Hibernians first goal in the match at Easter Road last season. (Planet 1.)

CAPITAL CITY IN THE GLOOM?

SCOTTISH VIEWPOINT by JOHN STONE

EDINBURGH, Scotland's capital, is serene as cities go. Dignity seems just as synonymous with its name as does the world-famous festival held there each year. Not surprisingly, the citizens of "Auld Reekie", as somehow, inexplicably, it has come to be known, have assumed its same serene—almost aloof—air. But even they, or that percentage of them who spend their Saturdays watching association football, can, as they say, take only so much.

Nurtured for years on a diet of soccer success, either through the efforts of Hearts or Hibs, Edinburgh's football-going public have had to suffer the ignominity, for the second season in succession, of having no successes by either club to celebrate.

The reaction was felt at both Tynecastle Park and Easter Road where it hurts most—at the turnstiles.

Both clubs performed reasonably well, Hearts to finish seventh and Hibs eighth in the Championship table. That would have been an effort enough to satisfy the supporters of the majority of Scottish clubs, but it was not good enough for Edinburgh fans, accustomed to success as they have become.

The pair had finished out of the first three the previous season, too, and that from clubs which, only a few years before, had frequently been bringing League championships to Edinburgh.

With cups and trophies in the board room now accepted as a club's only status symbols, the supporters of both sides, and perhaps justifiably so, decided that they had been let down, and emphasised the point by their absence.

The fact that Glasgow Rangers were again having their customary successful run in all of the Scottish competitions, and were defeating more teams than defeated them in the European Cup, the lack of success and lustre in the displays of Hibs and Hearts was even more difficult to swallow, for the "feeling" that exists between Edinburgh and Glasgow over anything in general, and football in particular, has to be experienced to be appreciated.

Matters

The early exit of both from the Fairs Cities Cup did not help matters, nor did their lack of success in the Second Cup, although that, admittedly, was never really either club's strong suit.

It is difficult to forecast how the pair will fare this coming season, for neither has a staff, on paper at least, that looks as formidable as in past seasons.

Hibs, for example, have lost such quality players in the last year as Joe Baker to Torino, John McLeod to Arsenal and Jimmy Gibson to Leicester City—three young men who were expected to play the major roles in bringing to Easter Road a forward line as entertaining and brilliantly-successful as the never-to-be-forgotten Smith-Johnstone-Reilly-Turnbull-Ormond line.

Hearts, too, will be without one of the finest players in the history of the club—"King" Willie Bauld, who was forced to abdicate from his beloved Tynecastle last season carrying a free transfer. Old age had finally caught up with the man whose heading of a ball was probably without equal in all Scotland. Thus the last member of the famous inside-forward trio of Conn, Bauld and Wardhaugh has taken his leave of Hearts.

Neither Mr. Tommy Walker, the Hearts manager, nor Mr. Walter Galbraith, who will be in his first full season at the Easter Road helm, will find it a simple task to replace such players. Baker and Bauld in particular were crowd-pleasers, despite what the Italian sporting press may say to the contrary on the subject of Mr. Baker.

There will, of course, be no fear of relegation hanging over either camp; there are still too many better-than-average men on each of the playing staffs for that, but at the same time neither club seems to have that quality of which all League champions are made.

Just how far from such standards they are can be early gauged, however, for Hearts have been drawn in the same section of the League Cup competition—by tradition, the curtain-raiser to every Scottish season—as Celtic, Dundee (the current League champions) and Dundee United.

Hibernian will find themselves up against Third Lanark, St. Mirren and, most formidable of all, Rangers. Hibs visit Ibrox on the season's opening day and Hearts have Celtic, the other half of Glasgow's "Old Firm" at Tynecastle Park—the most formidable opposition any clubs could have.

August 11 can certainly be a pointer to what is likely to come after for Edinburgh's soccer-minded, and it can be just as important for the respective captains, John Cumming of Hearts and Ally McLeod of Hibs, the former Third Lanark, St. Mirren and Blackburn Rovers outside-left.

Both are nearing the veteran stage, but they are still probably their clubs' key players, Cumming for the wonderful respect he commands from his colleagues and McLeod for his vivacity, confidence and enigmatic qualities which have enabled him to be converted successfully from an outside-left of thirteen seasons' standing to a quite outstanding wing-half—and that in the "late second-half" of his career, too.

There were indications at the end of last season, when he moved permanently into the left-half's role, that McLeod would settle there and these were proved on the successful Czechoslovakian tour made by his club this summer.

Unfortunate

His play, particularly against Spartak in Prague, when Hibs were unfortunate to come away with only a 2-2 draw after a performance reminiscent almost of their early-European Cup displays, was a revelation.

If anybody is capable of shaking Edinburgh's wilting soccer activities out of a depressingly lethargic state, McLeod is certainly the man. "Keep an eye on Hibs" is his tip for the future.

Presumably, from such a remark, one understands that Ally expects Hibs, as the parlance of the moment puts it, "to get with it" in the coming season.

One can only hope, and not merely for McLeod's sake, that they do—and Hearts, for that matter, too.

SOUTH AMERICAN COMMENTARY

by GORDON JEFFERY

COMMENT IS THUS CONFIRMED

BRAZIL again, or rather *still*, the Champions of world soccer: Chile in third place. At first glance that seems to confirm the inevitable comment in many daily papers immediately after the final matches had been played in Chile, that the 1962 World Cup had been yet another affirmation of the greatness of South American football and, by implication if not always stated, of the decline of European football.

I suppose most WORLD SOCCER readers have realised long since that much that is written of football on the sports pages of the "dailies" (of just about every country) was probably dashed out in a hurry and is forgotten by the writer, and probably and fortunately by most of the readers, by the time the next day's issue is on sale. That, to me at any rate, seems the only explanation for the stream of contradiction I have to read.

It is an approach that I don't think readers of WORLD SOCCER would let Eric Batty, Roger Macdonald or myself get away with for long! Not that, speaking for myself, I can ever promise to be always consistent. Closer scrutiny reveals previously unseen flaws in teams and players; fresh evidence changes verdicts.

But the sense that most who read us have an intelligent interest in world football that is unlikely to be taken in by the seemingly obvious, encourages commentaries based upon fact and not reckless demagoguy. And the fact, so far as South American football as a whole is concerned, is that the 1962 World Cup results have been no more encouraging than were those of the 1958 competition—and they were bad enough.

In Sweden in 1958 there were four Latin (to include Mexico without having to quibble about that country being Central rather than South American) American countries in the final sixteen—one in each of the usual four groups. Argentina finished bottom of Group One—beaten by West Germany and Czechoslovakia and winners over Northern Ireland. Paraguay did a little better in Group Two by beating Scotland and drawing with Yugoslavia after losing their first match 3-7 to France, but this was not enough for them to qualify for the Quarter-Finals.

Mexico in Group Three failed to get a win and their only point was from a drawn match with Wales—they were, of course, at the bottom of their group. Only Brazil with two wins and a draw (a goalless match against England) qualified for the Quarter-Finals—and went on to beat Wales 1-0, France 5-2 in the Semi-Final and Sweden 5-2 in the Final.

Superficially the 1962 record is a better one with two South Americans reaching the Quarter-Finals, compared with only one in 1958. But this time, with Chile and Brazil both automatic qualifiers, there were six, and not four, Latin Americans in the last sixteen; in two groups, therefore, they had two strings to their bow; and the matches were being played in their own hemisphere. Despite the advantages Uruguay and Colombia were the bottom pair in Group One, and Mexico and Argentina failed to qualify in Groups Three and Four.

When the match-results themselves are closely scrutinised the position is seen to be even more discouraging. For example, Uruguay's two points were only gained at the expense of Colombia. Mexico's two points were from a victory over Czechoslovakia which, although meritorious in certain respects, came at a time when the Czechs were already certain of qualifying and, once they had conceded a single goal, would have needed to score six more themselves to even share the leadership of their group.

Although

The Argentine mustered more points than Uruguay, Colombia or Mexico but, although their one-nil start-off win over Bulgaria was above board, the third point was another gained against a country already assured of a place in the Quarter-Finals and prepared, as Hungary were, to rest Sandor, Albert and Fenyvesi from their forward line. In other words, Brazil and Chile excepted, the record of Uruguay, Colombia, Mexico and Argentina against European countries was that of nine matches played, only two were won (one when the issue had been settled), two were drawn (again one when the issue had been settled) and five were lost!

It is, of course, a different story when Brazil and Chile are brought into the reckoning but for many reasons I am going to suggest neither of these can be taken to represent Latin America as a whole. Brazil are, as they have been for at least the last five years, as indisputably the masters of world soccer as Hungary were (although they did not win the World Cup) the five years before and as some other country (perhaps the Soviet Union?) will be a few years hence.

The peculiar factors that bring a single country to this clear superiority and then enable it to hold its position for a considerable period are not confined to a particular continent or part of a continent. Were this so there would be no more reason for Hungary to have been the masters in the early fifties than Czechoslovakia or, though their post-war situation was different, than Hungary's traditional soccer rivals, Austria. There would be today as much reason to expect an Argentinian or a Uruguayan victory as a Brazilian.

Rather I feel that what happens with coun-

Schrolf, goalkeeper of Czechoslovakia leaps to punch the ball clear as Vava (19) rushes in to challenge. This picture was taken during the World Cup Final in Chile between the Czechs and Brazil which ended in a 3-1 victory for the latter country. (Planet 1.)

Brazil proved themselves to be the finest soccer team in the world when they beat Czechoslovakia 3-1 at Santiago, Chile. Seen in the picture above are: Front row from left to right: Santos (D.), Zito, Gylmar, Zozimo, Santos (N.), Mauro (captain) and an official. Front row from left to right: Garrincha, Didi, Vava, Amarildo, Zagalo and an official. (Planet 1.)

tries, as with clubs, is that at certain points in time an unusually high proportion of great players, or potentially great players, come to the fore at the same time. Thus, if you like, there is the example of the two, often bare-footed, kids kicking a ball on the wasteland on the outskirts of Budapest and both becoming amongst the greatest of footballers of all time—Puskas and Bozsik. This is not to pretend that great players and even less great teams are wholly born and not partly made. No amount of making will turn anyone lacking the intuitive feeling for the game into a great player although he might become an adequate one. But equally no amount of feeling for the game is sufficient without wise guidance—deliberately I rejected the first impulse to write wise *coaching* since, more and more, one comes to realise that the too mechanical approach that tends to attach itself to what we often understand by coaching, can destroy the *unpredictableness* that marks the individual genius of the greatest players. Guidance on the other hand can encourage the unexpected, develop and not constrain the creative player.

Applaud

Given them the players, and an officialdom and a public prepared to applaud them, the maintaining of world leadership is easier to explain for the simple reason that the entire national impetus supports the feeling of national superiority and the boys in the street fashion themselves in the image of their heroes. That "soccer" is a dirty word so far as too many schools in England are concerned, and thousands of English schoolboys forced to grab at opportunities for scratch matches in indifferent conditions if they want to play our "national" game is of considerable significance in any examination of the decline of English football.

In Hungary, of course, the great team of the 'fifties was itself dismembered before its time by the civil strife within the country that had consequential effect upon young players and lads still at school. Sufficient remained however for players like Florian Albert and Janos Gorocs to step, a little earlier however than they need have done, into the boots of Puskas and Kocsis. As for Brazil, who moved in to the top-spot vacated by the Hungarians, I have written often enough in these pages of their infinite richness.

The only point of conjecture was how many of the new crop would be used in the World Cup defence of the 1958 title. In fact, after one imagines a great deal of discussion, the decision was made to rely upon the "old guard" with one or two exceptions. Brazil's four matches in May against Portugal and Wales—a match against each in both Rio and Sao Paulo—presaged that this would be the case as Gilmar, Djalma and Nilton Santos, Zito, Garrincha, Didi, Vava, Pele and Zagalo of the 1958 World Cup Final side appeared in the majority of the matches. Only Bellini at centre-half and Orlando at wing-half were missing from the parade—the latter was playing away from Brazil and clearly a non-starter whilst Mauro, after Bellini had played in the two April matches against Paraguay, took over from Bellini halfway through the first match against Portugal and kept his place for the following three matches.

According to reports there was still some opinion in favour of retaining Bellini for the World Cup matches and the official explanation for the preference for Mauro was that he was fitter physically. That it was he that received the Jules Rimet Trophy on behalf of his country at the end of the 1962 Final against Czechoslovakia suggests that Mauro is now in firm possession of the centre-half post.

The filling of the left-half spot—the defensive wing-half in the Brazilian scheme of things—presented more possible candidates: Calvet had played in one of the four May matches and had the advantage of being Zito's club-mate with Santos; Zequinha had played wholly in two of the matches and partly in the other two but his penchant was for attack rather than defence and he was therefore better fitted to be Zito's understudy than his partner; Zozimo had played in two of the matches—once against Wales and once against Portugal; and it was Zozimo who took the place at left-half for Brazil's opening World Cup match against Mexico—and Zozimo was yet another of the 1958 World Cup players (he made his one appearance in Sweden in the Quarter-Final against Wales). All save Mauro, in other words, of Brazil's team had played in the 1958 matches in Sweden!

Altogether

If that was not altogether unexpected, what was unexpected was that this time Brazil maintained the same eleven throughout with the exception of the enforced absence after two matches of the injured Pele. In so doing Brazil had confounded a whole battery of set ideas that scribes as myself can gratefully come back to over the next few months as the fuller aspects of the 1962 World Cup are considered. For the moment, before leaving Brazil, the only other point I wanted to mention was the preference of Amarildo to any of the many possibles as the reserve for Pele.

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HAPPY PALE-BLUE BAND

The story of South Africa's champions, Highlands Park by NORMAN D. REICH

A HAPPY band of Blue-belles—that's Highlands Park—talent-studded South African National League trophy tusslers. And no bouncing belle ever carried herself with more pride than the men who pull those pale-blue jerseys on each week — jerseys which have—in the short space of two years —become synonymous with all the best in this wonderful game of soccer.

Now, as they enter their third year of professional campaigning, only Durban City can rival them for the country's pin-up spot.

Balfour Park — the forerunner of the present club—was humbly established in the northern suburbs of Johannesburg in 1935. The club was intended to serve the expanding residential areas of the surrounding region. It provided facilities for all sports—and still does; soccer, cricket, tennis, etc.

The soccer section of the club soon flourished. It was voted into the lower leagues of the Southern Transvaal Football Association. Steadily, they made their way up the ladder and were elected to the Transvaal League. It wasn't long before their blue and white colours challenged Johannesburg Rangers and Marists for Transvaal supremacy.

When paid football "arrived" in 1959, Balfour decided to steer clear, preferring to carry on as amateurs. They soon realised that this was virtually impossible; the crowds swarmed to the professional matches and the amateurs played before empty terraces. Players began to lose interest and some of the "stars" began to ask for clearances. Balfour saw the only answer in joining the National League. They announced their decision in October, 1959.

This move was welcomed by almost all their followers. Support came from far and wide—even from London, where ardent fan, Herby Kramer, offered his services as an agent for importing players. Needless to say, they were gratefully acknowledged.

At the time of their birth twenty-seven years ago, Balfour Park were fortunate enough to sign on a young and talented player. His name? Lucke Matus, present Highlands chairman and livewire. To him was handed the task of moulding the new Highlands—from scratch!

Balfour

Matus had played for another Johannesburg club, Kensington Polytechnic, before he joined Balfour. He was soon an established first-teamer with his new club and gave them great service until a kick in the eye ended his active career in 1940. His unfailing efforts in the Balfour cause went on. He became chairman of the soccer section of the club in 1951 and was elected to the executive of the Southern Transvaal Football Association a few years later. He then became a provincial selector.

Matus decided to call the new club Highlands Park—the Balfour Park Football Stadium, their home ground—is in the suburb of Highlands North. The amateur section would be retained as a nursery for the professionals under the old "Balfour Park" banner.

Next task was to find the personnel of the right calibre. He went out for a manager and trainer—and found the right men on his doorstep; Gordon Frew — an ex-South African captain and professional with Scottish First Division Dundee. He was an ideal choice.

As a trainer, Matus acquired one of the leaders in his field—Beau Skarda. He is a strict disciplinarian who has the knack of being able to eke that extra ounce of sweat from his charges. He gains immense respect from the players, and has set a new high for fitness in the League. Highlands are acknowledged to be one of the trimmest combinations in the competition.

Scouting around for the right player material then began. Their attention turned to the soccer rich Eastern Transvaal. It is in this region that a large portion of Highlands recruiting has been carried out. Benoni Utd. allowed half-back, Jackie Wernick, a transfer and Matus lost little time in stepping in. From Boksburg, he acquired another South African skipper—this time the leader of the Springbok tour of Britain four years ago, Gillie Petersen, and eighteen-year-old inside-forward, Neville Scott. Petersen came from a fine sporting family. He had gained several representative honours and was an excellent man to be trusted with the responsibility of the captaincy of the club in their first season.

Neville Scott soon settled in with the new club. He is still a regular in the side, usually appearing at inside-forward. Often, he is not noticed for long spells during a game, but suddenly spurts danger for the opposing

The team group on the facing page is of a recently taken shot of the Highlands Park team subject of the article on these pages by Norman D. Reich. They were formerly known as Balfour Park but for three years now have been playing successfully under their present title. Back row left to right: Kopelow, Hill, Wiggill, Jacobitz, Tyrell, Banducci, Firmani, Frew. Front row: Scott, Rufus, Klopper, Williams. (Pretoria News.)

defence as he moves into possession. Many a time, those entrusted with the task of marshalling him have cause to regret momentary lapses.

"Pip" Hughes served Balfour in the amateur days, but when professionalism was introduced, he moved to Rangers. Highlands immediately brought him back. Hughes is one of the finest ball-playing inside-forwards domestically produced. Several international honours came his way. Slightly built, Hughes makes up for his lack of poundage with his deft feet. It was due in no small measure to his goal scoring that Highlands started off so well. However, he had one handicap to his play. He would have serious attacks of nerves before each match and Matus and Frew's biggest worries were to get him on the field. Once there, he was brilliant.

One early season goal Highlands fans are not likely to forget. Hughes received the ball in the goalmouth and found himself surrounded on all sides by towering defenders. He calmly turned his back on them and then flashed a back-heel past the bewildered goalkeeper.

Signature

Aubrey Tyrell, another national, then strengthened the side with his signature. He is an immaculate goalkeeper and sportsman. He went on the 1956 Australian tour and turned in some sterling performances at home. Highlands certainly have never had cause to regret snapping him away from Pretoria Berea Park.

Besides these obvious draw-cards, Highlands moulded a fine side with other local performers — players such as full-back, Willie Kalk, half-backs Archer Wilson and Alf Avnit.

The club made their début one March night two years ago under the Rand Stadium floodlights — and humbled Johannesburg Ramblers 4-1.

It was a tough hurdle for a new club to meet Durban City in their second fixture—and to make it even worse for them, it was at the coast. This game set a precedent for all the tremendous Durban City – Highlands Park battle royals that followed. City had been the run-away champions of the year before—but Highlands knuckled down to their task and forced a 3-3 draw.

This was a fine start indeed. And the picture went even rosier when it was learnt that Peter Firmani had come from Charlton Athletic to join. Firmani—brother of Eddie, the Italian international — was a huge booster. Then even bigger news, Highlands scooped her rivals by signing Israeli "cap", Rafi Levi for a season. He was an excellent investment, coming after impressive displays against Yugoslavia and England Under-23.

Highlands continued a fine run; their rivals stumbling and faltering. Soon, the club had the whole Golden City talking about their performances. They were striking away at the top—at their first attempt. They had a few set-backs—only to be expected—but stayed at the top. They beat glamour Durban City in the home encounter.

Then a patch of rot set in, and Durban City steadily nibbled away at the lead.

In the Castle Cup, a cruel twist of fate paired them with Durban City in the first round—and they went out 4-2 after extra-time. Everyone was hoping for the two to meet in the final.

With the last league games of the season, Durban City and Germiston Callies drew level with Highlands at the top.

This was how they finished:

	P.	W.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
Highlands Park	28	18	5	80	36	41
Durban City	28	19	3	93	47	41
Germiston Callie	28	17	7	71	39	41

The League ordered a play-off, the three matches to go on under the Rand Stadium floodlights. Durban City hammered Germiston Callies 4-0 in the first game. Highlands then went one better—with Hughes scoring four.

The decider was the clash of the two Giants again. It packed the Rand Stadium to capacity—36,000 managed to get in. It could have been filled three times over had there been enough seats.

Highlands were relying heavily on their solid defence—one with the best record in the League. They had only a few weeks previously imported Aldo Santos, a left-half—from Lourenco Marques club, Desportivo.

The City had an attack which had Les Salton—the League's leading marksman—prominent.

What a tremendous affair. City went ahead in the first minute, but straight from the restart, Scott loped through to chalk up the equaliser. City took the lead again after twenty minutes but centre-forward, Banducci, came back with a net-burster on the stroke of half-time. The second half was classical material. Play swung from end to end, until Scott broke through to give Highlands the championship.

The crowd went wild. They mobbed both sides for an epic display, and especially Highlands for a magnificent triumph.

Gillie Petersen received the superb Dave Marais Trophy from Mr. Marais, chairman of the National Football League and Johannesburg's Mayor of the time.

Realised

The Champions wasted little time in getting down to work through the brief close season. They realised that their Balfour Park Stadium was inadequate and began plans for renovation—including the ordering of floodlights. On the playing side, problems were many. Petersen retired from the scene and Hughes notified the club that he was calling it a day. He agreed to stay in trim for an emergency and did in fact play a couple of games during the season. Alf Avnit was transferred to Johannesburg City, Archer Walker to Southern Suburbs and Santos failed to re-sign.

Highlands were forced to go into the transfer market. They snapped up defender, Peter Hammer from Germiston Callies, induced Southern Rhodesia's regular provincial centre-half, Stan Jacobitz, to cross the border and then did a deal with Durban City's neighbours, United, for their talented forward, Ross Hill.

These three are still holding down berths in the first team regularly. Jacobitz is a steady, solid player, always cool and calm in a crisis. He virtually stops traffic down the middle with his sturdy tackling. Hammer is a utility player, capable of shining in almost any position. Such is his ability, that few forwards have got the better of a duel with him.

Ross Hill was an immediate hit with the Johannesburg club. He settled into his new

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In the Highlands Park—Durban City Cup final, the top two teams in South African professional football filled the Rand Stadium with a fine display of football. The match is discussed on these pages. (O.2.)

The Republic of Ireland were eliminated by Scotland in the qualifying stage of the World Cup last year. Here is the match at Dalymount, the Scots go near to scoring. (O.Z.)

Dublin prowess prevails

EIRE REPORT by TOM MULDOWNEY

THE stranglehold by Dublin clubs on Eire's major trophies was as emphatic as ever during last season. Only one, the City Cup, went to the provinces, Cork Celtic emerging as lone standard bearers, after three pulsating duels with Drumcondra. The last of them played in Cork. And to get there Drums used air-transport. The first Eire club to do so in local competition.

Shamrock Rovers, Drumcondra and Shelbourne maintained the metropolitan monopoly. A monopoly that throttles life out of the unsuccessful. And drives many supporters to other sports in search of more worthy champions. Especially to the gaelic code, where enthusiasm reaches fanatical proportion in national league and championship matches. Even Dublin, the stronghold of soccer, is fast turning to the handling ball-game with the vast bowl of Croke Park now the mecca of former soccer addicts as the county team rides the crest of the winning wave.

A flick through the record book shows the extent of Dublin's ascendancy over their country cousins. The Cup has only once left the capital in nine years. When Dundalk were successful in 1958. At that Dublin-born Hugh Gannon broke his jaw scoring the only goal against Shamrock Rovers.

Limerick were league champions in 1959/60 season. The only out-of-town success for ten years. Victory that brought Swiss champions Young Boys Berne to the provinces for the first and to date only European Cup tie.

The Shield, twice in eight years and this season's Cork Celtic City Cup conquest, the second for thirteen years, completes the country club's black-out.

This one-way traffic is bad for the game. Half of Eire's senior clubs are domiciled in the capital. And with the provincial challenge growing weaker Dublin fans face an endless permutation of city clubs as they meet with monotonous regularity.

During the last decade, Shamrock Rovers and to a lesser extent Drumcondra ruled the roost. Shelbourne and St. Patricks supplied a spirited challenge with Bohemians and Transport seldom in the picture. Bohs are in a very unhappy position. As amateurs, many players use them as a training school before turning professional. Turn pro'! shout the cynics at the struggling "gypsies". Better for the game if the change-over took place in the opposite direction. Despite their cradle snatching and "ballyhoo" signing of returned exiles the paid performers are little above the Simon Pures in ability.

The Cunningham controlled Shamrock Rovers are an exception. And this family through the green and white "hoops" have done much for Eire football. Under the tutelage of Paddy Coad, now back in his native Waterford Shamrocks reached a standard and produced a style of play never before seen in the Emerald Isle.

A pointer to their prowess was shown in 1956 when they dumped English champions Chelsea in the Dalymount dust and ran Manchester United to a 3-2 scoreline at Old Trafford in a second leg European Cup tie.

Since the break up of Rovers "wunderteam" the game has plunged downhill. Attendances at club games are down. Even Internationals against Austria and Czechoslovakia did not fill Dalymount. And this in spite of a ban on "live" television. At the annual general meeting of the Eire F.A., secretary Joe Wickham, a man who has done more than his share to keep Eire in world football, reported a drop in the number of affiliated clubs.

As I write these lines the annual general meeting of the League of Ireland dropped a real bombshell by refusing to re-elect Transport and Sligo Rovers who finished bottom in last season's league table. They also refused to consider the applications of Home Farm, Pike Rovers and Tycor Ath. . . . As matters stand, next season's league will contain only ten teams.

Bad though things are in local competition the Inter-league and International situation is even worse. From thirteen representative games Eire could only manage a single draw on the credit side. The rest was a series of depressing defeats. Right down to the schoolboy International team, trounced 6-0 by England at Dalymount Park.

While soccer sinks, other sports aided by the shop window of television, are on the up grade. Even golf, for years the game of the rich is on the mind of the working man and, more important, his son. Schoolboys who formerly kicked-ball in their spare time now imitate Joe Carr, Christie O'Connor, and Harry Bradshaw. Great names on the links. Soccer, alas, is devoid of such personalities.

The present system of selecting players a few weeks before team duty against highly trained opponents is outdated. Unfair to the players and the paying public. A new, more practical approach must be adopted if Eire hope to return to a respected position in world football.

This month Eire meets Iceland in the first round of the nations' cup. A golden opportunity to qualify for round two and secure an attractive draw against one of Europe's elite. Already this match is being regarded as a push over. Mainly because an Eire "B" team, made up of home players, has defeated Iceland. This "we can't lose" prevailed at the Italian match on St. Patrick's Day. Here was a team drawn from the third and fourth divisions. No John Charles, Denis Law or Gerry Hitchens to worry about. Everyone had a go at forecasting the number of goals the home side would win by. No one, except the Italians, hit the jackpot. A three-nil thrashing for the wearers of the green was the result. What red faces in green jerseys. Let us hope we don't get a repeat performance from the Icelandics.

1961-62 LIST OF TROPHY WINNERS

	Runners-up
Cup: Shamrock Rovers	Shelbourne
League: Shelbourne	Cork Celtic
City Cup: Cork Celtic	Drumcondra
Shield: Drumcondra	Cork Hibernians
Top-Four: Shelbourne	Cork Celtic
President Cup: Drumcondra	St. Patricks
Leinster Cup: Drumcondra	Dundalk

NEW ZEALAND ROUND-UP OF THE TEST SERIES

When the Brazilian side Olaria Athletic were unable to fulfil their tour of New Zealand, fresh opponents were soon provided from New Caledonia. This country has yet to join F.I.F.A. but has already established itself as one of the leading nations in the South Pacific area of soccer influence.

THE SOUTH PACIFIC TITLE

PROBABLY no international soccer tour has been arranged as quickly as was the visit of New Caledonia's representatives to New Zealand recently. The leading Brazilian club side Olaria Athletico was to have made a tour to New Zealand, but this was cancelled at the last moment. Less than two weeks before the date of the first match, with publicity and all arrangements well advanced, the tour had to be abandoned as the Brazilians were adopting the unusual attitude of "money in advance, or no tour". The N.Z.F.A. found that New Caledonia could come at this short notice, and the tour was arranged.

Strength

New Caledonia, although not affiliated to F.I.F.A., has a thriving soccer strength. The country, a French-speaking island in the Pacific, claims the title of "Champion side of the South Pacific" by virtue of its wins against Pacific neighbours in recent seasons. Presumably New Zealand can now claim this title, as the two tests were won 4-1 and 4-2 by the home side.

The visiting team, comprising Frenchmen, Chinese, Negroes and Polynesians, played a dashing style of soccer similar to that seen in many native teams. The players had an innate sense of doing the right thing at the right time, and could have been a big draw-card in New Zealand. But unfortunately the tour was regarded by many as being a big and sudden let-down after the promised Brazilians, and in addition to this the visitors were gravely handicapped by the unusually heavy grounds which they struck in New Zealand.

Migrants

The New Zealand side was well served by the usual large number of migrants from Great Britain. Ken Armstrong, ex-Chelsea and an England representative against Scotland in 1954-55, showed that at the age of thirty-eight he still retains his mastery of the skills. At wing-half in the first test he directed the attack capably, and in the second he was moved to inside-forward and scored a hat-trick. Armstrong is the N.Z.F.A.'s Director of Coaching, and as such has had a profound influence on the standard of the game in this country.

With a leg injury to the Indonesian Johnny Raat, and the transfer of the Samoan Rodney Reid to Sydney, New Zealand was without a specialist centre-forward. The problem was solved by placing the Loughborough College player Trevor Pugh in this position in the first game, and the Welshman, only eight months in the Dominion, played one "out of the box". He appears to be the most talented player to have come to New Zealand as a migrant since Armstrong arrived.

Two months in New Zealand was sufficient to qualify Dave Ritchie for the left-wing position. Ritchie last year played with Balloch Juveniles in the Dumbartonshire League, and his team reached the final of the Scottish Juvenile Cup. He has shown great form in Wellington this year as a genuine goal-scoring winger.

Utility forward in every sense of the word is Bob Ormond, the former Scot now playing in Gisborne with Eastern Union. Ormond played at outside-left in the final New Zealand trial, inside-left for Auckland province against New Caledonia, outside-right in the first test and centre-forward in the second after Pugh had been injured in the first. Formerly of Falkirk in the Scottish First and Second Division, Ormond played grandly especially in the first test.

Canton-born teacher Arthur Leong was steady at full-back for New Zealand, where his partner was young New Zealand-born Tony Evans of Wellington. Star goalkeeper in this country is Peter Whiting, born at Barnhurst, Kent, but now a real Kiwi as he came here at the age of eight. Arthur Inglis, born Newcastle, and Phil Frost, who has played for Weymouth and Bedford in the Southern League, were other New Zealand representatives in this series. Others were Gary Eccles, John Kemp, Dave Wallace, Duncan McVey (formerly of the Lanarkshire County League) and John Rae.

New Caledonia's best player, well known to New Zealanders even before this tour, is centre-forward Guillaume Tikoure. Tikoure hits the ball extremely hard with both feet, and is a top-goal-scorer in every match in which he plays. He scored a hat-trick in the first match of the tour, against Auckland Province, and later scored two goals in the second test at Wellington.

Tikoure suffered a little from lack of support, as star inside-forward M. Adie was unable to make the tour. Tran Van Hong, right-half, was one of his team's best players, and scored his side's only goal in the first test with a thoughtful piece of play.

Captain Christian Benjamin, right full-back, and left-half Jacob Adja, a coal-black 6 ft., were others who impressed. The side was unfortunate in that its only good wing, Emile Galinie, suffered an injury against Otago, and could not play in the tests.

Results of matches played were: beat Auckland Province, 3-2; beat Western League, 3-0; beat Otago, 3-1; lost to New Zealand, 1-4; lost to New Zealand, 2-4.

D. D. M. STEWART

New Zealand goalkeeper Peter Whiting saves at full-length with colleague and full-back Arthur Leong and New Caledonian wing-half Tran Van Hong in close attendance. (O.)

The Australian Soccer Federation is gaining control throughout says ANDREW DETTRE

Rich new tournament planned in Australia

AFTER months of haggling, argument and scores of open and secret meetings the recently formed Australian Soccer Federation has gained control practically throughout the country.

Following Sydney's lead, Melbourne, Brisbane, Newcastle, Adelaide and Perth have fallen in line in what was a break with the old semi-feudal Australian Soccer Football Association which over the previous seventy years or so failed to establish soccer in this country on a national scale.

Today the Federation controls major competition in most States of Australia and, with the exception of two or three senior clubs out of a total of more than 100, has the others in its fold. This, obviously, also represents a *coup de grace* for the old Association which now lingers on with a handful of officials running a ghost organisation.

Recognition

The first outside recognition of the Federation's success came from England. Representatives of the various Football Pools, out in Australia recently on a fact-finding tour, decided their interests were with the Federation and signed an agreement with the President, Dr. H. Seamonds, a Sydney physician. According to this the Pools will pay the Federation £A15,000 a year for the use of the Australian fixtures in the English close season. In five years' time the amount agreed upon will be reviewed and, probably, increased to at least £25,000. The loss of this revenue by the Association, which would not be able to supply any fixtures for the Pools, spells the very end of that organisation.

What fans throughout Australia now want to know is whether they can expect a better deal from the Federation. They want better soccer, better refereeing, improved ground facilities, streamlined administration and, above all, a speedy return to F.I.F.A. Fans are starved of international soccer and a visit by a top European team could draw up to 40,000 people.

Now that the Federation has consolidated its position on the domestic front, it will soon make a determined bid to put its affairs in order with the F.I.F.A. The most likely solution to the ban is that the £40,000 demanded for the poached Austrian and Dutch players will be bargained down to a more reasonable figure and then paid jointly by the Federation and a large oil company, soccer's prime sponsor in Australia.

Approach

Meanwhile, there are indications that the Federation has the correct approach to make soccer more interesting to the fans. An Inter-States competition, started in February, is now in full swing and likely to be won by New South Wales. A recent match in Melbourne between N.S.W. and Victoria drew 15,000 spectators to Olympic Park while the return, in Sydney, attracted 13,000. So far N.S.W. has defeated both Victoria and Queensland and will play the final against South Australia, the weakest of all competing States.

Peculiarly enough, the N.S.W. team that played Queensland in Sydney included not one single Australian player but featured four Austrians, two Englishmen and one Spaniard, Greek, South African, German and Hungarian. There is a growing feeling in some circles that all this is wrong and that some of the most talented young Australians should be included in future teams. Many fear that by using exclusively imported talent for representative sides, the Australian talent will be neglected and allowed to wither away.

The competition in all States has been going for several weeks now. In Melbourne, Adelaide and Brisbane the old-established sides have again taken the lead and the tables show the usual pattern; in Melbourne it is Wilhelmina, George Cross, Juventus and South Melbourne Hellas that dominate the field. Brisbane's leading teams, as in the past, are Hellenic and Azzuri while in Adelaide Budapest, Juventus and Croatia are up front.

In Sydney, however, there have been great reversals. Of the "glamour teams" of recent years Hakoah, Canterbury and Pan Hellenic are doing badly while APIA, Budapest and Bankstown are at the top. Bankstown's success is attributed to their clever coach, former English international Frank Broome who, with the available material, has managed to build a very solid side playing typical English utilitarian soccer.

An interesting sideline of this year's competition in all States is the exceedingly small number of new imported players. Melbourne's only notable gain is former Polish international Zientara who last year played for Poland in his country's 1-0 win over the U.S.S.R. and gained more than forty caps. This thirty-year-old brilliant wing-half now plays in Polonia-Melbourne.

In Sydney, in previous years central point of "imports", only a few new faces have shown up. South Coast United, captained and coached by former Blackpool half, Jimmy Kelly, has Graham Barnett from Halifax, a prolific scorer of goals.

Other South Coast acquisitions are Pat Woods, Burnie Harris and Norm McNeil, all from England. Budapest's new centre-half is Peter Banicevic, from the Yugoslav 1st Division club Novisad while newly promoted Yugal has just brought out two excellent players from Belgrade, Lazarevich and Pacanin.

Sixteen

If plans materialise, after the competition proper an exciting new cup series will take place with sixteen teams, the top sides from Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Brisbane and Newcastle. Called the "Australia Cup", it will run on the pattern of the European Cup, played on a home-and-away basis.

Counting on tremendous interest by the public, the suggested first prize is £A5,000 to the winning team, something even European clubs would gladly accept.

The influx of European talent has improved the game considerably in Australia. Hakoah coach George Azzopardi (from Malta) advises (from left) inside-right Karl Jaros (formerly of FK Austria) and inside-left Jules Forgacs (a Hungarian migrant). (O.)

Bolivian goalkeeper Zamorano prangs! He has been beaten by the flight of an opposing forward's shot in one of the La Paz's club's tour matches in Germany. Ironically, Zamorano plays for the Ever Ready club, and judging by the pained expression on his face doesn't know what to say to his colleagues! (Metelmann 1.)

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

PELE MOVE IMMINENT

PORTUGAL

Guttmann stays

AFTER all the headlines, Benfica trainer Bela Guttmann will be staying with the club for one more season. Janos Kalmar, another Hungarian coach, has been engaged by Oporto, who finished second in the championship wedged between Sporting (who will play in the European Cup) and Benfica, the holders.

Mario Coluna, Benfica's brilliant inside-left, has drawn a big bid from Santos FC, but the club have yet to announce a decision. Could be a curtain raiser to a Pele transfer, otherwise it is difficult to see why Santos would want to buy. Benfica, twice champions of Europe, are now cashing in on the friendly market. After accepting $25,000 for a game in Cairo, they have signed up to play six matches in Scandinavia in September before the Portuguese campaign opens.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

No respite

BACK from their success in Chile, the Czech players had no respite. After a round of hastily-arranged official receptions they were playing again within forty-eight hours in league matches! Dukla (including Novak, Pluskal, Masopust and Jelinek) had to clinch their claim to the championship and Spartak Prague (Kvasnak) was fighting to avoid relegation.

Under Czech rules, Kvasnak cannot change his club and if Spartak go down he'll be a Second Division player next season!

EAST GERMANY

Veteran's successful return

AFTER two defeats away from home against Russia and Yugoslavia, the East Germans re-shuffled their team for the visit of Denmark. Gunter Schroter, Dynamo Berlin's thirty-five-years-old inside-left, was recalled for his thirty-sixth cap and scored a hat-trick in a 4-1 victory.

The longest season on record ended with another success for the Army team ASK Vorwarts Berlin, followed by Empor Rostock and Dynamo Berlin. Vorwarts will compete in the European Cup again next season, and in future the season will begin in the autumn and end in the spring as in the rest of Europe.

HUNGARY

Same again

BACK from Chile, the Hungarians' first date was with Austria in Vienna where they beat Austria 2-1 for the third time in a year. Hungary have now met Austria 106 times, won fifty-one as against thirty-two successes by Austria, who will get another chance in September—this time in Budapest.

Gyula Lorant, centre-half of the great Hungarian team of seven years ago, has been engaged as coach by Honved, his old club. Lorant retired four years ago and has since been coaching in Africa and the Far East, and in the meantime Honved have slipped from their proud position.

International outside-right Karoly Sandor is anxious to accept one of the many offers he has received from Italy and says if he doesn't play in Italy next season he will retire! Sandor, now thirty-four, was told by the F.A. that he could go after the trip to Chile—but his club MTK are far from happy.

CHILE

Some reward!

AFTER taking third place in the World Cup, the part-time players came in for many big rewards including free life insurance, and a free fifteen-day cruise to Miami with their families. Top prize was a $20,000 house for each player but Brazil stopped them earning that one!

Two and a half million bottles of "Coppa del Mondo" wine have been released on to the market and though the wine is not too good a sell out is expected for the entire population wants a label from the bottle "as a souvenir".

The Chileans gave a trophy to be awarded to the best goalkeeper in the World Cup—and showed a strangely twisted sense of humour. Viliem Schroif of Czechoslovakia gained the award which depicts a goalkeeper retrieving the ball from the back of the net!

Inside-forward Fouilloux whose parents were French will be moving to Paris next season to turn out for Racing, while centre-forward Landa joins Real Madrid. Others likely to move are left-half Rojas and outside-left Lionel Sanchez.

BELGIUM

Revival continues

AFTER the improved form of last autumn the Belgian revival continued in Lisbon where Portugal were beaten 2-1, and after ten days on to Warsaw and a 2-0 defeat against Poland. Clearly the Belgians are on the upgrade but it seems not yet ready for the big time. Star of the team is eighteen-years-old Paul Van Himst, centre-forward of new champions RSC Anderlecht. Many Italian clubs have made big offers for him, but he is serving his period of national service in the Army and for the moment a move is not possible.

Footballer of the year in his first season, Van Himst won a special award in May as "Most sporting player" which earned him a free trip to Chile, but the Army refused permission for him to go, and then relented in time for him to fly to Chile for the semi-finals of the World Cup!

Standard (Liege) are still determined to win a place among the top continental clubs. They have refused many offers for former Hungarian Youth cap Istvan Sztani and have engaged Yugoslav international Petakovic.

BRAZIL

Champions again

DESPITE disappointing performances Brazil are World Champions again, and this was reason enough for the carnival organised in Rio de Janeiro which reigned for days. One man was unhappy, 1958 centre-half Bellini, told he was dropped only three hours before the first match, and now threatening to withdraw from the game! Botafogo seem likely to lose three of their five World Cup stars—Garrincha (to Roma or Atletico Madrid), Didi (Bordeaux) and Amarildo (OGC Nice). Amarildo was recommended to Nice three months ago by Yeso Amalfi, the Brazilian inside-forward, who played for many years in France, and the club got an option on him before the World Cup began.

Amarildo has now, of course, joined Juventus at a fee reported to be in the region of £185,000!

Rio de Janeiro's super stadium, the 220,000 capacity Maracana, is threatened with a close-down unless £½ million can be found for urgently needed repairs. Half a dozen matches per year are not enough to maintain the stadium, and no one seems interested in saving the biggest arena in the world, which has proved to be a white elephant.

FRANCE

As you were

NO big changes for next season. That is the disappointing news from the Annual General Meeting of the French League. Though there is one vacancy in Division II no one was given the place because small town clubs cannot afford professionalism and the existing League clubs are in financial trouble already. Lille OSC, one of the top pre-war clubs, are faced with a close-down unless they can find a new backer quickly, and many others will face the same problem soon.

Attempting to improve the standards of refereeing the League have approved a substantial increase in fees. Now referees will get around £11 per match plus expenses and £5 a day when forced to be away from home!

Reims, the new champions, embarked on a South American tour at the end of June giving much-injured Just Fontaine a final chance to prove he can make a come-back. While in Buenos, Reims were beaten 1-0 by River Plate, whose President Senor Liberti persuaded Raymond Kopa to sign an option for next season. Reims responded by sending their secretary by air to Buenos Aires to prevent a deal being clinched.

Algerian players who left France without warning two years ago and were automatically suspended by the F.F.F., have now been fully reinstated.

SPAIN

Little activity

VERY few big signings have been effected by Spanish clubs after "window-shopping" in Chile. Honorino Landa, centre-forward of Chile, has joined Real Madrid, but otherwise little interest. Atletico Madrid would like Garrincha, but Barcelona decided they no longer want Uruguayan outside-right Luis Cubilla after watching him in action. Two months ago they paid Penarol £45,000 for him and now they are prepared to release him!

Espanol CF (Barcelona) have engaged Heribert Herrera as coach for their first spell in Division II (no relation to H.H.); Kubala will now be remaining with Barcelona, and Real Madrid have yet to engage a coach to replace Miguel Munoz, promoted to Sporting Director in place of Emil Ostereicher (now with Torino).

Chile goalkeeper Escuti safely collects the ball surrounded by Swiss forwards. This incident was one during the recent World Cup game in Santiago which the Chileans won 3-1. (Planet 1.)

ITALY

H.H. staying?

HELENIO Herrera has been offered new improved terms by Inter-Milan for next season, but before he could make up his mind whether or not to accept, an unofficial rumour was "leaked" from the F.A. that they would not sanction the contract. The reason: his desertion when he abandoned the Italian World Cup team to take charge of the Spanish bid! Nandor Hidegkuti, trainer last season of Fiorentina, has joined Mantova for the new campaign, but he has received word from Budapest that the Hungarian F.A. want him to return home in June, 1963!

One club without money problems is Napoli, back in the First Division after one term in the Serie B. Their President, Signor Lauro, pays the bills and he can well afford it. He owns Naples' biggest fishing fleet! A 20,000 crowd turned out to greet the Napoli players on their return from Verona where they clinched promotion and it turned into a near riot. The ambulance service recorded a narrow 2-1 win over the police in the scramble—thirty people were taken to hospital, fifteen were arrested!

HOLLAND

Still hoping

FEIJENOORD, Dutch champions for the second season running, are still hoping that the KNVB will reverse their decision and allow them to enter the European Cup though at this stage PSV would kick up if it were done. Assuming they are banned, outside-left Coen Moulijn will be released and favourites for his signature are Standard Liege, though they don't like the £80,000 fee demanded by the Rotterdam club!

Blauw-Wit (Amsterdam) have lost Jack Mansell, their English coach, who is returning to England to take up an appointment with Sheffield Wednesday. Third in the championship last season, Blauw-Wit are searching for a new boss who can help maintain their new position. Three other clubs face a spell in the second class after long and glorious years in the top flight—DWS, VV Venlo and Rapid Juliana (Heerlen), the champions of five years ago.

KATANGA

Time for soccer

IN this strife-torn state of recent months, there has still been the occasion for soccer. An inter-district tournament was recently held in Elizabethville. Teams from Kolwezi (West), Jadotville (North), Kasenga (East) and Elizabethville (South) competed in the competition.

The results were: Kolwezi 5 Jadotville 0; Elizabethville 4 Kasenga 0. In the final, Elizabethville defeated Kolwezi 3-2.

Africa had a visit from the Middlesex Wanderers — the British Amateur soccer "Barbarians". They undertook their sixty-fourth tour and played matches in Uganda, Kenya and Mauritius. The party of twenty-two—seventeen players, three officials, a trainer and a referee—returned home unbeaten after a highly successful venture.

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The 1966 World Cup affords a tremendous opportunity

AFTER England's fourth abortive attempt to find success in the World Cup there lies a unique opportunity ahead in the 1966 series, not only to do well—but to win the trophy. In fact it is England's best chance of our lifetimes for most of us now interested in football will be long dead before the competition is staged in England again (writes ERIC BATTY).

As the host nation for the next series it offers the chance to experiment, for all the other competing countries apart from the holders of the trophy must have their team more or less in shape for the qualifying rounds which will begin in 1964. England can afford if necessary to lose every game for the next four years while preparing her team but this advantage of at least eighteen months will be frittered away unless drastic changes are made in the England policy.

There is no doubt in my mind that England can win it. World playing standards are still slipping downwards, and the game is becoming more and more dominated by negative, defensive tactics that leaves the field wide open to any country with a bright, imaginative policy. Careful planning, and thorough preparations can earn England an overwhelming success—but the time to start thinking seriously about a blueprint for 1966 is now!

Before discussing the method of approach which should be adopted let us go back over the recent past looking for mistakes that may help towards getting England past the quarter final stage for the first time. It's not so easy to recognise an unwise decision when it is taken, but often in the light of subsequent events it is much simpler. For example there were many people who thought that the European teams would have no chance in Chile, while in fact those in touch with the game on a world level knew very well that most of the South American teams had little to offer, and Mexico, Colombia and Argentina particularly had little with which to worry the best European teams.

LAUGHING

The Czechs and Yugoslavs proved this though few people would have refrained from laughing if it had been forecast that Czechoslovakia would reach the final! Frankly I, too, was surprised though perhaps not as surprised as most. I knew with absolute certainty that there was only one world class team entered for the World Cup, but from the rest there were six or seven teams of more or less equal strength who could reach the final if everything went their way.

Confidence is clearly a vital element. Determination is important too, and so is the willingness to run and run and never stop running throughout every match. These factors are all interwoven, and cannot be bought or planned for until the last vital weeks before the big event when they must be one of the chief targets of the man in charge of the campaign. England's players have never been found lacking as far as determination is concerned, and if the general feeling in the country as a whole is any guide they have never been short of confidence!

As far as experience is concerned England were as well prepared for Chile as any team with the possible exception of Brazil, but despite this I do not think they had enough o the right kind of experience. Too many Englan games are played against the other Britis teams, and far too many of the remaining fix tures have been staged in too favourable circum stances (at Wembley) against inferior teams.

This I believe is one of England's short comings that could be quite simply overcom and certainly should be. The first step should b either to scrap the "Home International" cham pionship at least in its present form, or alte natively make it possible for the Englan players to play more games per season. Anothe vital change should be made by the Footbal Association who draw up their fixture lists muc too far in advance! I can sympathise in thi respect with the F.A. for everyone likes to pla ahead, but so many times they are thinking thre or four years ahead when arranging fixtures fo England, and this simply is not good enough. A fine example of this can be found at once, for I feel sure that the F.A. will now make a approach (if one has not already been made) t meet Czechoslovakia.

Of course we should play the Czechs, but th match should be staged in September or Octo ber, 1962, and it is very doubtful if a game ca be arranged at such short notice because Eng land already have matches with France, Wale and Ireland laid on for the autumn and th

ENGLAND

Football League will hardly agree to anothe match being added if their past record is an guide.

The fixtures for the next two years have bee provisionally agreed, and this means that i normal circumstances the earliest date that ca be offered to Czechoslovakia will be in 1964 o 1965. By this time, they will be adding the fina touches to their team for the 1966 World Series and such old campaigners as Novak, Schroif Pluskal, Masopust and Kadraba, all in thei mid-thirties, will have been replaced.

When the game is arranged the Czechs hav an excellent team and are fresh from thei World Cup Final; when the game is staged the are committed to rebuilding and at Wembley England will have little difficulty in beatin their new inexperienced team!

ARRANGE

In one or two isolated cases it may be pos sible to arrange matches at short notice but th majority of games staged at Wembley have bee coming to fruition for two years or more, an what looks like a stiff test when the date i agreed can be a walkover two years later, afte two, three or perhaps four of the other tea have either retired or been transferred to club in Italy or Spain and are no longer available!

The points already mentioned can have som bearing on the future performances of an Eng land team in the making, but if we are to fin something of real value we must dig a litt deeper. Not further back into the past, bu

Johnny Haynes is closely concerned with the article o these pages written by Eric Batty. In the picture he sign an autograph book for admirer Lawson Bunn. (P.A.I.

Brazil's Vava heads past England goalkeeper Springett for the second goal in their quarter-final match at Vina del Mar. This World Cup defeat put England out of the competition until the 1966 finals. (Planet 1.)

merely to see a little more in some of the games—looking beyond the score-line. Everyone will remember, many with pride, the day England thrashed Russia 5-0 at Wembley.

The selectors were delighted with the team they had fielded; the newspapers splashed tributes to everyone in letters three inches deep, yet while it must be admitted that the score looks good in the record books, it didn't help England one little bit!

Of the entire visiting team only centre-half Anatol Maslenkin played up to international standard, and several players, notably right-back Kessarev would have trouble getting a place in Wigan's team the way he played that day! No one took these facts into account. Blindly they believed the Russians to be good. England had a super team!

EXPERIENCED

Precisely the same reactions developed during the run of success experienced during the 1960-61 season, when after a mediocre twelve months the England XI began to find the net regularly. Five against Ireland and Wales; nine against Scotland and Luxembourg, eight against Mexico and several other good performances into the bargain, convinced many people on the continent as well as in England that they really were going to Chile with a chance!

D NEEDS A FOUR YEAR PLAN

There are two important lessons here. First that we must all learn to make an accurate assessment of the opposition, for only in this way can a good or a bad result be put into the proper perspective. Results sometimes tell the full story of a match but not always, and, for example, while many people will believe that the 9-3 win over Scotland was probably England's best performance in this period I would unhesitatingly take the 1-1 draw against Portugal in Lisbon as the best display!

If we believe wholeheartedly that this England XI was indeed a super team, then it becomes practically impossible to explain why they failed in Chile! Yet another important mistake was made during 1960-62 though again I can readily understand how it came to be made. The team was left largely unchanged except when an injury to one or more players forced the selectors to bring in new men.

During a lengthy run in which the team had failed to click, the selectors were widely criticised by all and sundry. At this time almost everyone connected with the game was convinced that he could field a better team than the selectors, and when Ireland were beaten 5-2 in Belfast, it can be taken for granted that the selectors breathed a great sigh of relief—"Thank God for that—keep the same team".

This is all very well, and while I am generally in agreement with this policy it is completely wrong to stick to it 100%. What should have been done was to keep the same team for another two or three matches after which it would be apparent that several players were not up to the required standard despite the good performance of the team as a unit.

From then on a dual policy should be carried on. First the weaker players should be replaced, and secondly the men who would be expected to deputise for the established stars should have been brought in.

Of course this does not mean that changes should be made wholesale, but you must plan for the future, and unless you are prepared for example to leave out the key men now and again you will never be able to give the reserves a run out in the right company!

IMAGINE

To take just one player as an example we find that Johnny Haynes when fit has never been left out! This represents one of the gravest mistakes ever made in the game, for imagine what would have happened had Haynes been unfit to play in the World Cup Final! It would not have been too difficult for England to get there for apart from Brazil there was not another really good class side in the series, but though they could have reached the final free from injury, a slight accident in training could have ruled out Haynes, and no other player in the party has both the skill and the experience to play his role.

Personally I don't share the general view that Haynes is super world class. His game is too stereotyped, he is not versatile enough, he hasn't what the Latins call phffft (fantasy). My assessment of Haynes is an honest, good class, hard-working inside-forward. No more, no less, but in the England set-up he is vital and to allow a team to rely so much on one man, and perhaps fail because no deputy has been groomed is nothing short of foolishness!

George Eastham of Arsenal was the man taken to Chile as the substitute for Haynes, but it must be obvious to everyone that he has very little experience of playing with Charlton, Greaves and Hitchens and what little he had, was limited to kick-about training games in which no one ever bothers themselves seriously.

Perhaps the most important point about the World Cup campaign was the last minute inclusion of Norman at centre-half. Like Eastham he had no experience with the men around him in Rancagua though he had been playing well enough for Spurs to have won a great deal of support for the view that he was worth a place. The vital factor was the selectors disinclination to change their successful defence even though the centre-half was clearly out of his class.

The first chance to leave Peter Swan out and still keep their winning team came a few days before the match with Peru en route for Chile when Swan was ill. Norman came in; England won, and Norman kept his place!

If Swan really was the better player should he not have come back into the team when fully recovered, and if he was not the best centre-half in England should a substitute not have been found two years ago?

England's policy over recent years has obviously been a hand to mouth business in which the same team has been fielded whenever possible Ramon Wilson managed to force his way into the team long enough before the World Cup to adjust his game and settle down, but if Mick McNeil had not been forced to drop out through injury and allow Wilson to play in a winning team, would the Huddersfield man have got a place?

Continued on page 33

ALMOST THE FINAL WORD ON CHARTING . . . !

WORLD CUP 1962—FACTS & FIGURES

presented exclusively by **GORDON JEFFERY**

MANY readers are probably familiar with the efforts that have been made in recent years to reproduce the mechanics of a football match in chart form. Charles Reep has been somewhat of a pioneer in this work and some of the analytic results were featured in a series written by him that appeared in SOCCER STAR just previous to the World Cup. The Football Association, as they reported in their 1961 Year Book, occasionally organise a team of experts to study a particular match in which every move of every player is recorded.

What lessons can profitably be learned from such data has still to be critically examined over a sustained period of trial. Too much attention to what opponents have done in the past, and are therefore likely to do in the present can induce the feeling that counter-measures can be prepared to restrict their effective repetition. This, however, would only further intensify the anti-football outlook that was seen in the defence-conscious attitudes of some countries in the group matches in Chile — ultimately with disastrous effects upon the game.

Not that this, let me make plain, is the intention of the "charters"—the underlying theme of the Charles Reep articles in SOCCER STAR was that victory goes to the side that makes the most, and the most economical, scoring opportunities—and that can successfully take advantage of the opportunities they have created. Unfortunately, in the analysing of football matches, no less than in other things, too many people are eager to mis-use a little knowledge which, as every schoolboy knows, is a dangerous thing.

It is, of course, important that any chartings are complete and that they are undertaken by people who understand what they are doing. This, alas, was not the case in Chile where, as a well-intentioned part of their general service to the Press, the Organising Committee had laid on what was intended, in a comparatively modest sort of way, to provide rather more statistical information about every match played than merely the result, the goals scored, who scored them and when.

Headers

Instead we were offered a minute-by-minute record of the corners, free-kicks, headers at goal, centres into the goal-area, shots hitting crossbar and uprights, goals scored and injuries and warnings!

Unfortunately, looking at the record sheets, with the prospect of having been able to ferret out some unusual facts and figures rapidly fading, one cannot escape the conclusion that the people appointed to do the charting either had no clear instructions about what they were to do or, if they had instructions, had not the soccer knowledge to carry them out.

To illustrate the difficulties of interpreting the record sheets let me take you back to my own initiation with the first match—Uruguay against Colombia on May 30. In the ninth minute it is recorded that there was a free-kick taken by, or conceded by, number nine of Uruguay. Number nine was Sasia, but there is no clue to whether the particular recorder of this match noted who took the free-kick or who committed the offence prior to the kick.

The next note is of a corner in the twelfth minute — taken by number 11 of Uruguay. Or was it conceded by him? Cubilla is, of course, a winger so it seemed reasonable to assume that this did refer to the taker of the kick—and that more probably the free-kick notes also referred to the kicker.

This happier supposition was a little disturbed by the next but one recorded incident: in the nineteenth minute when it was noted that Zuluaga (No. 3) of Colombia had scored from a penalty, quite definitely awarded *against* Troche of Uruguay. That the next corner was noted against the number of Echeverre of Colombia was also a little disconcerting since he was playing at wing-half.

Marked

However the fact that the three subsequently recorded corners were marked against Perez and Cubilla of Uruguay and Arias of Colombia (all wingers) seemed conclusively in favour of the marking meaning that the corners were taken, and not conceded, by the players numbered against the reference.

All of which sense of getting somewhere was harshly dispelled when I considered the second of the Arica group matches—the Soviet Union against Yugoslavia—and found that the players noted against the corners were Sekularac (IR), Durkovic (RB) twice, No. 17 Yugo. (Melic, who was not listed as playing), Maslenkin (CH) and—my final disillusionment — Yashin! Clearly, whatever the recorder of the earlier match was doing, this one was noting the player and the country who had conceded the corner!

I was prepared to accept that some intelligent guess-work might yet enable these different interpretations to be unravelled and, at least, the picture of the total tally of corners and free-kicks—and the relation of the former in particular to the goals scored, emerge. Certainly there was a semblance of a pattern in some of the early matches.

In the first match, for example, Uruguay appear to have gained three corners to Colombia's two—in line with the final score in goals of 2-1. The record of free-kicks was curious — simply Uruguay one and Colombia one and I have to doubt that any match, least of all a World Cup match, had but two free-kicks.

Announce

Not to over-labour the point and finally, but with reluctance, to announce that for exact purposes this recording had to be written off as an idea that had failed, I was reading a match report of Argentina against Bulgaria at around the same time that I received one of these recorded charts. In the match report I read of Bulgaria's efforts to obtain an equaliser to Facundo's fourth minute goal (the first scored in the Tournament). From the fifty-fifth minute the Bulgarians apparently launched attack after attack and *obtained corner after corner* as they came close (within two points, says the report) to equalising. The official charted report of the same period shows a corner to Bulgaria in the fifty-sixth minute and then nothing is recorded until the eighty-ninth minute when Argentina had a corner. One can only surmise that the recorder had no partisan interest in the match and dozed until the last minute—or that he had disappeared for the Chilean equivalent of a cuppa!

A good idea gone wrong and, although I may seem to have treated it somewhat flippantly, something that I hope very much the F.A. will have noted amongst the things to be improved in the 1966 World Cup. Whatever criticism has been, and will be made, about England's performances in the World Cup competitions, there should be very few that could legitimately be made about their ability to organise the 1966 finals when the whistle blows at the end of them.

Available

Apart from the disappointment of the wider range of facts and figures not being available, there are more obvious ones to glance at. Notably, of course, the goals scored. These totalled eighty-nine, compared with the 126 scored in the 1958 Tournament in Sweden. There were, of course, "deciding" matches in three of the Preliminary Groups in 1958 and therefore three more matches played in Sweden than in Chile—thirty-five

Continued on page 35

DISCRIMINATING SOCCER FANS READ
SOCCER STAR
the super soccer weekly

THE SPURS
IN TRAINING FOR THE
1962 CUP!

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The Choice of Champions

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For the actual final both Tottenham Hotspur and Burnley wore Umbro.

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The story of Highlands Park

by **NORMAN D. REICH**

Continued from page 13

surroundings rapidly and was soon finding his touch and scoring those all-important goals. He hasn't stopped scoring consistently yet, and has proved to be one of the most profitable of manager Frew's buys.

Another Hill, also a winger, Hughie, was given the honour of the captaincy with Petersen's departure. He is a splendid soccer artiste in the true sense of the word. He won his national colours against Bolton in 1959 and has been in the Combined Transvaal representative line-up regularly. Constantly, a source of menace to any defence, his skill in engineering openings for his fellow-forwards made him a valuable asset to his side.

Leon Banducci is also still appearing in the Highlands colours. He is a clever, quick-firing centre-forward with a valuable instinct for goals.

From coast

Highlands made a fine start to their second title chase. They got their noses ahead, and stayed there for a long period. Durban City made the trip from the coast to Balfour Stadium for their ever-exciting clash early in the season. The ground was jam-packed long before the kick-off and during the game a man died of a heart attack and many others went to hospital. The official attendance was 16,000. Highlands lost Wernick with a broken leg just after the interval when leading 2-1. Spurred on by their roaring supporters, Tyrell and company miraculously held the goal-hungry forwards at bay in a superhuman display. It was magnificent—and the crowd mobbed them off the field again.

They seemed headed for another league triumph when injury began to dog them. They also lost form and lost the vital return with Durban City 3-1. Eddie Wiggill—captain of another First Division side—Brakpan United, made the move to bolster the defence. He has never looked back, and is a dynamo in the side.

It was during this period that Highlands signed Malcolm Rufus. Rufus is undoubtedly one of the most outstanding half-backs South Africa has ever produced. When he went on the Springbok tour of Britain he turned down countless offers from eager English managers for his signature. Rufus was transferred from Durban City because of business reasons and is a power-house in the side. At the beginning of the present campaign he was elected captain.

Williams

Another shrewd Highlands move was to import Jimmy Williams from Doncaster, England. He had an F.A. Coaching Certificate and was still an extremely capable player. He took little time to make his presence felt in the northern suburbs of the city. Highlands have made it their business to promote soccer in the rugby-minded schools of the area and they set Williams to work. He set up coaching clinics and ran special training sessions. With the National League side, he set about bringing out a more cultural approach to their play. How well he succeeded. The club had little hesitation in engaging him for another British close season this year.

Not content with all this enterprise, they brought talented inside-forward, Vasco Pegado from Mozambique. Pegado is a "natural", cast in the Jimmy Greaves mould.

The competition for first team places became white-hot. Their play steadily improved, but in the end, they found the lead Durban City had opened up at the top too much for them, and they had to be content with the runner-up spot.

Nevertheless, they made steady progress in the national knock-out money-spinner, the Castle Cup competition. Twice drawn away in the first two rounds, they beat Benoni United (3-0) and Berea Park (4-3), after extra time. Then they overcame Ramblers to the tune of 3-1 and in a thriller in the semi-finals, eliminated Rangers 2-1. They were through to their first final. And who should their opponents be? None other than rivals Durban City.

Again, they filled the Rand Stadium to its brim.

The two sides took the field as follows:

Highlands: Tyrell; Kalk, Hammer; Scott, Jacobitz, Rufus; Hill (H.), Pegado, Banducci, Kopelow and Hill (R.).

Durban City: Ryder; Kidd, Williams (L.); Barratt (B.), Dennyschen, Schafer; Le Roux, Varner, Salton, Deetlifs and Barratt (G.).

It was a game all South Africa will remember. Highlands downed their rivals to take the cup. Rufus was the man of the match, and nominated Footballer of the Year.

Kopelow put Highlands one-up in the first half. This player had been a consistent scorer with Highlands since its inception and cheered the thousands of Highlands fans with a fine ground-shot.

Within minutes of the interval, City equalised and went into the lead, but splendid team work saw a gritty fight-back and the vital goals came from Scott and Banducci. Highlands had reached another pinnacle. Hill went up to take the Cup and the players were chaired from the field.

A few weeks later, these two met again in the final of the U.C.T. Bowl Tournament—an end-of-season floodlight competition for which the top six First Division and champions of the two Second Divisions are eligible. Highlands went ahead 2-1 at the interval, but an injury to Kalk reduced them to ten men and Durban cantered away with a 4-2 win.

Prominent

This season, Highlands have retained most of her players. One prominent capture is Springbok Dave Klopper. Another Boksburg product, Klopper played over 250 consecutive games for the Boksburg side. He was never dropped. A half-back, he has already linked well with Rufus in the early encounters.

Another player for whom the club has great hopes is Tyrell's understudy, Robin Kuper. He has performed promisingly on the few occasions that the Springbok has been out of the first team.

Latest news shows that there has been some transfer activity concerning Highlands Park. Hughie Hill and Peter Hammer have been transferred to the Durban club Addington. The former was, of course, the club captain and an inspiration as previously mentioned in this article.

And so Highlands look to the future for new fields to conquer. They have made their mark on the Republic's soccer history. Their contribution will never be forgotten. Yes, in the eyes of their numerous fanatical fans, they're the *greatest*.

George Ryder the 19 year old Durban City goalkeeper vainly dives to see Highlands Park's opening goal in the Castle Cup K.O. Final at the Rand Stadium. Ryder is generally considered to be the finest goalkeeping prospect in the professional ranks. (O.)

A REVOLUTIONARY STEP INDEED

IN Northern Ireland everyone has now moved into that annual phase of change when all soccer followers sit back and write letters to the local papers suggesting ways in which the set-up could be improved. In that simple action of taking time to write, it shows at any rate that there are people interested in the future of the game.

One letter I came across in a leading Ulster sports paper interested me and although I would not risk commenting on one letter written to another paper I feel that the views expressed by the writer are held by many people in Ulster.

There is great excitement, naturally, over the number of Cups and Trophies won by Linfield and it gave me great pleasure to see so many people turn out to cheer the Blues in their victory parade a few Saturdays ago. This letter writer suggested, when the first flush of success had passed, that within the next few seasons Linfield should enter the English Fourth Division.

He argues, rightly or wrongly, that people would turn up to see Linfield play an English team rather than see them play, say, Cliftonville. But this is a point we must take seriously. Would, in fact, people be more willing to watch Linfield play Mansfield Town in Division Four? For the moment let us cast aside worries about money and the fact that every other week the Blues (or any other team from Ulster for who knows in a few seasons Linfield might not be the obvious choice for such an honour) would be playing away.

With deadly accuracy, Jimmy McIlroy (centre) in the picture on this page, notches Burnley's opening goal against Everton. Labone and Parker are powerless to stop it. —(Prov. 1.)

IRISH ROUND-UP
by
COLIN McALPIN

Variety

The thing I like about the slightly cock-eyed set-up in Northern Ireland football is that there are quite a variety of Cups to play for and as I said in a previous WORLD SOCCER one cup your team does not win always brings it nearer one it might. I have watched all four divisions in England and, frankly, when the teams in the Fourth Division have been knocked out of the Cup, are out of the promotion hunt and safe from relegation or having to apply for re-admission, the standard they serve up is poor indeed. It is merely "going through the motions to please", and looking at the gates it proves they don't please.

Again this idea of an Ulster team competing in the Fourth Division of the English League may sound good to the followers of that team but we must think of the other eleven teams who make up the Irish League. "Blow you Jack lad", may be the way the world operates today but it is not the right way and by entering one of the teams in the English League the rest of the teams would fold up sooner than most would like to admit. Obviously, no matter how lowly placed Gillingham might be when they arrive to play the Ulster team, people would go to see them and leave their own lot to suffer in silence.

All very well suggesting we enter for another country's league (forget about the Welsh clubs) but we might as well go a stage further and try to get into the Football Federation of Spain . . . well I mean to say, Real Madrid would be much better than Hartlepools United or Newport County. Breaking up the league structure is not the answer.

Another suggestion is promotion from Division "B" of the league to the league proper and relegation. I'm all for that in theory but again this has snags. For instance there are only about seven clubs in the "B" Division who are run as separate clubs and if these clubs could be assured of winning the league then that would be fine.

But it is not always the Ballyclare Comrades and Dundelas who win the "B" Division and what a shambles the Irish League would be if Crusaders were forced to play Crusaders Reserves because the latter gained promotion. That too, is not the answer though if the league set-up were changed completely and the reserve teams removed and given a league of their own then independent clubs could be formed into a Second Division and the promotion, relegation rule brought into operation. Such is the stuff of which dreams are made.

Much as I would like to see an all Ireland league some time (though there are times when I get "cold feet" about the idea) that old problem of money raises its ugly head. In previous issues of WORLD SOCCER I have written that the cost of taking, say, Derry City to play Cork Celtic would be a little too much and the fans would not necessarily come flocking back for North-South games.

It is a bold suggestion that the top six Eire clubs combine with the top six Ulster clubs to form the Irish League Division One while the rest of the clubs form Division Two and possibly even leading non-league clubs from both countries could add a third division. Bold indeed, but at the moment not very workable. Take for instance that crazy mixed up North-South Cup which staggers along at the moment. There, if anything, was a good idea gone wrong, frighteningly wrong.

As it is I see no future for these ideas, some good, some not so good, except that they get their annual airing, inspection and rejection. If there is a solution (one often wonders) then it must be tackled from the bottom up and the men who run the clubs (and to a lesser degree the players themselves) must start the ball rolling.

Little things mean a lot and the little things which could be improved upon are such things as training, accommodation for the fans and then we can move into a bright new, happy era of all-Ireland leagues and participation in the English Cup.

Winners

It surprises me that Linfield are not to be allowed to enter the two main European Cups—for League winners and Cup winners—because I don't feel they will get far with their European Cup bid and should be allowed a chance of their own in the Cup for Cup winners. Giving Portadown a chance reduces the cup to one of European Cup for Cup Runners-Up status. I know others do it but that is no excuse for us. The Blues won the right to take part in both cups and should be allowed to do so. I never mention it but I wonder which Communist country we will be drawn against this year. They say, the "luck of the Irish" but what other country has had to withdraw from the European Cup two years running just because East and West can't agree? It makes you wonder if it was worth all the bother.

Success in the Africa Cup has applied a necessary stimulant

ETHIOPIA LOOKS TO THE FUTURE

writes **NORMAN D. REICH**

AN inferiority complex? Not on your life! These Ethiopians are on the crest of a wave. Now, with the Africa Cup already on their sideboard, they'll be going out after fresh honours with a European tour before the year's out.

The Ethiopian Ministry of Sport is making every effort to arrange a visit; one that will be fully justified after the way in which the African crown was grasped.

Yes—there is little doubt about it. The nippy highlanders are sitting prettily on the first rung of the ladder to success.

At a time when Europe was kicking her heels in the Charleston rage, Ethiopia "kicked" a soccer ball for the first time. Some British and French school teachers played the first match, but for many years after, it was regarded as no more than a casual pastime. Soccer went into a long lull.

It was in 1943 that a Bureau of Sport was mooted. This department established the Federation Ethiopienne de Football (E.F.F.) in 1948 to look after the particular needs of soccer. These two milestones can really be regarded as the beginnings of organised football in Ethiopia.

It took a quick grip—and now is easily the most important and popular national sport.

Only three years were allowed to elapse before Ethiopia tabled an application for membership to F.I.F.A. Success came in 1951.

The E.F.F. had by this time not brought the provinces of Kafà and Harargué or the state of Eritrea under her wing. This was achieved in 1953—giving her complete control of the whole country.

A long, uphill struggle for the E.F.F. followed. It culminated in the splendid 4-2 triumph which gave the country the Africa Cup earlier in the year. Coaching clinics became the order of the day. Coaches were in a great demand, and imported from the Continent. They efficiently went to work amongst the abounding potential material. Schools were persuaded to play soccer, and among the smaller age groups, the E.F.F. worked wonders.

Neighbours French Somalia provided the first international opposition. A three match series was arranged, the first and last matches to be decided in Addis Ababa, and the other in the Somalia capital of Djibouti. Ethiopia were far too good for their guests —and ran out 5-0 winners. This was the first time that Ethiopia's visitors had come up against the notorious altitude of the Abbyssinian Highlands. At the coast—for the second encounter—Ethiopia pulled through by the narrowest of margins—the odd goal in three. They then went one better on the first match in winning 6-0 in the last game in Addis Ababa.

The Ethiopians were elated—and justifiably so. They extended an invitation to Egypt to visit, but the Egyptians refused to send their representative squad, not realising the upgrade of the Ethiopian standards. They did, however, condescend, with a team from Alexandria. To almost everyone's surprise, the home side chalked up yet another triumph. They won 2-0.

The Strength

Realising the strength they were up against, Egypt sent her national eleven. This more experienced team won easily 4-1, but Ethiopia were improving with each outing. A few months later, they paid Egypt a return visit. They were beaten but not outplayed, the final score being 5-2.

The improvement was a gradual process, but a continual one. Two European club squads were the next to touch down at Addis Ababa. Norkopping won 6-3, but Panionis F.C. of Athens found themselves up against more than they bargained for. Their flowery style of play was competently checked in an exciting tussle resulting in a 2-1 win. But the Greeks were so impressed with what they saw that they instigated a five match tour for their hosts of Greece.

Coming up against the top talent Greece had to offer, they came away with an impressive record for their first overseas trip. Only against the national champions, Ponatinaikes were they dominated. Their best performance was against the cream of Athens, when they lost a thriller 4-3.

The results were:

v. Greek Army	Athens	lost 4-3
v. Doxa-F.C.	Drama	lost 1-3
v. Athens Select XI ...	Athens	lost 3-4
v. Ponatinaikes F.C....	Athens	lost 1-6
v. Panionos F.C.	Athens	lost 1-4

The Ethiopians are fast becoming one of the most accomplished of African footballers. Undoubtedly their success in the recent Africa Cup has helped to enhance their prestige. (Keystone 1.)

The Egyptians have had cause to admire the progress made by Ethiopia in recent years. In this picture the Egyptian side Zamelek Sports are pitting themselves against Real Madrid in a friendly. Perhaps it will not be long before the Ethiopians tackle the mighty champions of Spain themselves. (Planet 1.)

The Ethiopians were keen to learn, and rather than to view the tour in the light of results, they were rather content to be the scholars. They consumed a great deal of football know-how and learnt new European methods.

As if to underline their amelioration, they again overcame Alexandria 3-1 on their way home.

Their northern neighbours—Sudan—provided the opposition for the Ethiopian international squad's next testing. The rising form was again evident; the result—a 2-1 win.

The E.F.F. cast their eyes further afield for matching talent. They found an attractive proposition in AIK—a top club eleven from Stockholm. This well-drilled team had to pull out all stops to win 2-0. A few months later, the nationals put up one of their finest performances. They took Red Star of Belgrade all the way until a late goal foiled them. The Slavs must have been extremely happy to return home with a 3-2 victory.

In the next two years, Ethiopia undertook two tours of Europe. They travelled through Greece, Yugoslavia, Sweden, Norway, Holland, Austria and Egypt, playing twenty matches in all. Mostly, the tourists were eager students of new styles and finished on the losing side. Some of the games were lost by large margins, as against Red Star Belgrade, who triumphed 9-2. Yet, never did they flinch from their one solitary aim—to learn as much as they could from all who had something to teach them.

A few of their better material results were close defeats at the hands of Christianstad F.C. and Eindhoven. Both resulted in 3-4 reverses. In Austria, they gave of their best. The representative Northern Austrian XI scraped home 5-4 due to a rally late in the second half. An Amateur Austrian Select side won 2-1. Against the Sport-Klub Reid, Ethiopia swung into gear and rattled up a 7-2 win. Their next game against Bad Ischle F.C. resulted in an 8-3 success.

Playing in the south of the country, a fine draw with a full strength South Austria XI and a 4-2 win over the strong F.K. Vienna team highlighted their visit.

Never shy of the toughest opposition, they then went on a trip to the Soviet Union. Standards were high—and they found the going tough. The Soviet Union Selection won 12-3—to date, the only time that double figures have been reached against them. They beat Psibram 5-3 and Straconice 3-0, but Spartak Prague streaked away to win 8-1.

Last year, the E.F.F. again crossed the Mediterranean Sea to Greece. They played four games against club combinations, and each time lost by an odd goal.

The results were:

v. Panathinaikos	in Athens ...	lost 1-2
v. Olympiakos	in Athens ...	lost 1-2
v. Iraclis	in Salonique	lost 1-2
v. Cavalla	in Cavalla...	lost 0-1

Coaching has in the main been in the hands of Ato Adamu and Ato Tsehaye.

Tradition is rich in the leading clubs. Most of the towns all over the country boast a useful side. Government concerns—and large commercial houses too—field the most powerful line-ups. Of the older clubs, St. Georg's and Methial have been the most prominent. The man who has been likened to France's ace, Raymond Kopa, leads the St. Georg attack. His name is Mengistou. He has already netted a brace of goals for his country. He has been an unfailing power in the club's attack in recent years, but they are now dominated by Cotton F.C. and Harrar Ethio-Cement. The latter dominated this year's National Cup Competition. They are one of the leading lights of the club sphere. Cotton were last National Champions. This competition is decided by a play-off pool held in the capital each year. This time, they will be decided in May. Other leading teams are Telecommunications—who field three of the current internationals, Hamasien, Omedha and Adulis.

The present international team is:

Gila, age 25, club Adulis, position goalkeeper.
Asmelash, 25, Harrar Ethio-Cement, right full-back.
Kiflom, 20, Telecommunications, left full-back.
Berehe, 20, Hamasien, right half-back.
Awad, 23, Omedha, centre-half.
Tesfaye, 25, Telecommunications, left half-back.
Tekle, 24, Telecommunications, outside-right.
Italo, 21, Cotton, inside-right.
Luciano (capt.), 26, Cotton, centre-forward.
Mengistou, 22, St. Georg, inside-left.
Guetachew, 21, Cotton, outside-left.

ETHIOPIA'S NATIONAL RECORD

	HOME					AWAY				
	P	W	D	F	A	P	W	D	F	A
Egypt	2	1	0	5	6	2	0	0	2	9
French Somaliland	2	2	0	11	0	1	1	0	2	1
Israel			—			2	0	0	2	4
Sudan	2	1	1	3	2	1	0	0	1	3
Tunisia	1	1	0	4	2			—		
Uganda	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	2	1

ON NEUTRAL GROUND

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Egypt	1	0	0	1	0	4
Sudan	1	0	0	1	0	1

OTHER MATCHES

	P	W	D	F	A	P	W	D	F	A
AIK Stockholm	1	0	0	0	2			—		
Alexandria	1	1	0	2	0	2	2	0	4	1
Athens Select	0		—			1	0	0	3	4
Austria Amateur			—			1	0	0	1	2
Radner			—			1	0	0	2	3
Bad Ischle			—			1	1	0	8	3
Borlangé			—			1	0	0	2	8
Bratislava Red Star	1	0	0	2	3			—		
Cavalla			—			1	0	0	0	1
Christianstad			—			1	0	0	3	4
Doxa			—			1	0	0	1	3
Egypt Military			—			2	1	0	1	2
Eindhoven			—			1	0	0	3	4
Eskilstuna			—			1	0	0	1	5
Futtbell-Klub Vienna			—			1	1	0	4	2
Greek Military			—			2	0	1	2	5
Halmstad			—			1	0	0	0	6
Iraclis			—			1	0	0	1	2
Karkov			—			1	0	1	3	3
Kischinev			—			1	0	0	1	4
Klub Barkov	1	0	0	2	5	1	0	0	2	6
Moscow Torpedo			—			1	0	0	0	5
Norkopping	1	0	0	3	6	1	0	0	0	8
North Austria			—			1	0	0	4	5
Olympiacos			—			1	0	0	1	2
Pactacor			—			1	0	0	0	3
Panionos	1	0	0	1	2	5	1	0	8	17
Panathinaikos			—			2	0	0	2	8
Port Said	1	0	1	3	3			—		
Psibram			—			1	1	0	5	3
Red Star Belgrade	1	0	0	2	3	1	0	0	2	9
Soviet Select			—			1	0	0	3	12
Spartak Prague	1	0	0	1	2	1	0	0	1	8
Sport Klub Reid			—			2	1	0	8	4
Straconice			—			1	1	0	3	0
Tcheromoretz			—			1	0	0	1	2
Tbilisi Dynamo			—			2	0	0	1	3
Zenith			—			1	0	0	1	2

IN EUROPE—THE SEASON NEVER ENDS

European Commentary by GORDON JEFFERY

PLAYING the World Cup in May and June is an ideal arrangement for most clubs if not countries. The season of League football has been concluded in most West European countries, as England, Scotland, France, West Germany, Italy and Spain, or it can be given a slightly re-arranged time-table. In South America, Argentina, the earliest starters, did this year begin their League season and then broke it off for the duration of the World Cup, but the other competing nations had yet to start their new season.

There was, however, one major football power who decided that it was essential for them to begin a new season at roughly the same time that their national party were setting forth for Chile. We have become so accustomed to hearing the comment that all else is sacrificed to the needs of the national team, that I find it mildly amusing to report that the new League season has got under way in the Soviet Union with many clubs minus their stars—on Chile duty.

How one wonders would the professional clubs of the other European nations react if they were asked, as Moscow Torpedo have been for example, to start the season without six of the best players because of national calls on their services? Small wonder that Moscow Torpedo have only got four points from their first five matches and, at this stage, are lying seventh in their sub-group.

TERRITORY

Because of the vast territory covered by the soccer-playing areas of the Soviet Union a wholly national division has not as yet been felt possible. On the other hand, unlike Argentina and Brazil where the game exists in only one and two areas respectively at top level, the Soviet authorities have been constant in their efforts to see that Moscow and Leningrad do not monopolise soccer affairs. That the Ukrainian club, Kiev Dynamo, were last year's champions was a pleasing justification of their policy that has been for two groups of eleven clubs to play against each other in normal League fashion, and then for the top five from each to form a league to determine the final top ten positions, whilst the two bottom halves contest the lower-half final positions.

There has been considerable criticism of the system—notably because clubs have carried over into the final groups the points they had gained in their original League. That is fair enough from the point of view of the top club in one group being entitled to starting off with greater advantage than the one that only qualified in fifth place in the group. It can be unfair, however, to the clubs in the second group who may have had to play against stiffer overall opposition to qualify—with a resultant lower tally of carry-over points.

For this season therefore there has been a slight modification to the system—the number of qualifiers has been increased to six from each group and the points to be carried over are limited to those gained in matches against other qualifiers. If, in other words, there are a couple of stragglers in a group that have presented nearly every opponent with a couple of points per match, such easily-earned points will have no bearing on the final league.

For 1963 it seems now very likely that, accepting the great boon that air-transport has been to sport, the Soviet Union will adopt a single League of twenty-two clubs. In the current year, however, clubs, as Moscow Torpedo, may be able to regain some of the ground they have lost whilst their stars like Ivanov, Voronin and Metreveli have been in Chile—providing that, with them back in action, they can qualify and that some of the clubs they have already met and dropped points to, fail to qualify so that the record is, as it were, expunged.

Meanwhile, something more serious is troubling the leaders of soccer thought in the Soviet Union like Nikolai Starostin—it is the revival of what Starostin calls "concrete solid defence systems". It was Soviet soccer writers, schooled one suspects in a certain amount of Marxist-Leninist (if not to mention Stalinist!) terminology, who coined the good phrase of "anti-football" for all those who plan their football on the basis that matches (and points and League positions and managerial jobs!) are lost by the goals against rather than won by goals scored. With some possible propaganda intent but with sound reason that more than outweighs this, the Russians have argued that such tactics are a consequence of the commercial aspects of professional football becoming more important than the development of the game.

They are right, of course, and the matter can be probed further and the selfish cure of each individual club bent upon maintaining status and perhaps gaining a few competitive honours seen as the main cause of an over-all decline in spectator-interest since, as Starostin comments about the position that has now arisen in the Soviet championship, "such tactics may pay in duels with formidable sides, but they cannot help damaging football technique, as well as *dampening the spirits of the fans.*" (My italics—G.J.)

It must be disheartening therefore to the forward thinking — in two senses — Soviet soccer tacticians to note the re-emergence of this defensive disease in their own football but, fortunately, they are likely to find a majority of the sports writers and organisers alive to the danger and ready to demand measures to counteract it. (The Russians, of course, have been consistent campaigners for the replacement of goal-average as a means of separating teams level on points by goal-difference—the former favouring defensive strength and the latter attacking.)

COACHING

At the moment the arch enemy appears to be the one-time International coach, Boris Arkadyev. Currently Arkadyev is coaching the Baku club, Oilworker. Like Moscow Torpedo, Baku Oilworker have gained four points from their first five matches—and

Feyenoord, the Dutch club, are playing in Group 5 of the Rappan Cup and not enjoying a particularly happy time. In this picture, however, their domestic issue with DOS ended in their favour to the tune of 3-0. (P.A.I.)

done so without scoring a single goal with their results, better appreciated when seen in print: 0-0, 0-0, 0-0, 0-0 and 0-1 (to Kuibyshev Wings of Soviet).

In all, of the first fifty matches played, nine have been goalless and fourteen have produced only one goal. The average scoring rate per match is 2.2. Maybe when Ivanov, Ponedelnik, Chislenko and company return the goals will flow again—after all in the generally defensively-minded atmosphere of the Eliminating Match play in Chile, the Soviet Union, together with Hungary and Yugoslavia, were the leading scorers with eight goals in three matches.

ATTENTION

Before leaving the Soviet Union for a look at the Rappan Cup Tournament that has been occupying the attention of thirty-two clubs from eight other European countries during the summer months, this seems an appropriate place to note Glasgow Rangers' successful tour. The pride of Scotland began in Moscow with a match against Locomotive and a 3-1 victory; travelled to the Caucasus where, in sweltering heat, they beat Tbilisi Dynamo by the only goal of the match; and went finally to Kiev to play the Soviet champions, Dynamo.

The journeyings, the repeated matches—and the ability of Dynamo Kiev—were just too much for Rangers to complete a hat-trick of victories but, with a one-all draw, they proudly avoided defeat, were welcomed everywhere by the Soviet fans and generally made an excellent impression. Certainly their fans at home were proud of them and, at a time when British hearts felt a little low with the news coming from Chile of, not so much English defeat as of the failure of players to give of their best, the mass rallying at the airport to welcome home the Rangers party was a timely reminder that the basic support of soccer rests on deeper foundations than the results of a couple of matches in the World Cup.

But what a pity it is, it seems to me now as it did a year ago, that British clubs are without the Rappan competition. I know that close-season restrictions would preclude the matches being played at "home" during May, June and July and, since this is a competition arranged primarily to provide "Pools" fixtures, there would be little desire to play them outside of those months but probably any British entry could play their "home" matches on neutral soil with a fair measure of crowd support. The important thing is that, despite its origin as a convenient vehicle for Inter-Toto to keep the 1, 2, X going in the summer, this is the nearest we have yet got to a European League.

The Netherlands pair that reached the Final last year—Ajax, the winners, and Feyenoord are both competing again—the latter despite the possibility until almost the eve of their first match at home to FC Belgrade of being refused permission to compete by the Netherlands F.A. as they have been in the European Champions Cup. If Feyenoord had any hopes of doing well in Rappan as consolation for missing the chance of greater honours in the European Cup, their prospects were severely jolted in the first match when Belgrade beat them by the odd goal in three. Matters since then have gone from bad to worse and with three

EUGENE MEIER (Young Boys)

AND SWITZERLAND K.I.

matches played—that is at the halfway stage in the group matches—Feyenoord are pointless.

Ajax, the holders, are better placed in Group 7 although in second position to the Hungarian club, Tatabanya. The Netherlanders have won two matches and lost one—to Tatabanya in Hungary. This match attracted some twenty thousand spectators compared with Tatabanya's average of around eight thousand and was keenly fought with the home side winning by the odd goal in three.

Wing-half Szepesi and centre-forward Biro got Tatabanya's goals and Bobby Westra scored for Ajax. Tatabanya have been without their number one 'keeper of course—Grosics. But, as his club dropped a point to FC Kaiserlautern in their opening match that may prove costly at the end, it may need more than Grosics' brilliance to avoid defeat at Amsterdam against Ajax in the return match.

Even if, however, Tatabanya fail to qualify for the quarter-finals it seems likely that Hungary will have at least one representative—Pecs who have maximum points in Group 8 and that despite having played two of their matches away from home. Red Star Bratislava (CZ) and Belgrade (YUGO) are the only other clubs with maximum points (the former have only played two matches), and there are four others besides Tatabanya who are so far unbeaten—Stade Français, Ujpest, Servette and RW Oberhausen.

MOMENT

The second half matches can easily reverse the positions in many groups but the pleasing aspect at the moment—the halfway stage—is the way in which, of the eight nations represented, seven have clubs leading their groups. Should Ajax pip Tatabanya in Group 7 and the other leaders stay put, the Quarter-Final draw would see all eight nations represented! I doubt that this will happen quite so neatly, but fairly certainly it might be expected that the concluding rounds of this year's Rappan will have a more widely international flavour than did last year's—with a consequential increase in maintained interest.

RAPPAN CUP—Results and Tables herewith

GROUP 1

Venezia (Italy) 6, Young Boys (Switzerland) 1; Red Star Bratislava (Czechoslovakia) 4, Racing Club Paris (France) 2; R.C.P. 3, Venezia 3; R.C.P. 3, Young Boys 1; Venezia 1, Red Star 2.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Red Star Bratislava	2	2	0	0	6	3	4
Venezia	3	1	1	1	10	6	3
Racing Club Paris	3	1	1	1	8	8	3
Young Boys	2	0	0	2	2	9	0

GROUP 2

Stade Francais (France) 4, Mantova (Italy) 0; Spartak Prague (Czechoslovakia) 2, Ujpest (Hungary) 3; Ujpest 0, Stade Francaise 0; Mantova 2, Spartak 3; Spartak 2, Stade Francaise 3; Mantova 1, Ujpest 4.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Stade Francais	3	2	1	0	7	2	5
Ujpest	3	2	1	0	7	3	5
Spartak Prague	3	1	0	2	7	8	2
Mantova	3	0	0	3	3	11	0

GROUP 3

Padova (Italy) 5, Spartak Pilsen (Czechoslovakia) 0; Dorog (Hungary) 4, Chaux de Fonds (Switzerland) 1; Spartak 7, Dorog 2; Chaux de Fonds 2, Padova 3; Dorog 3, Padova 1; Spartak 1, Chaux de Fonds 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Padova	3	2	0	1	9	5	4
Dorog	3	2	0	1	9	9	4
Spartak Pilsen	3	1	1	1	8	8	3
Chaux de Fonds	3	0	1	2	4	8	1

GROUP 4

Serajevo (Yugoslavia) 3, Slovan Nitra (Czechoslovakia) 2; Servette (Switzerland) 4, Nimes (France) 1; Servette 3, Serajevo 2; Nimes 2, Nitra 0; Serajevo 2, Nimes 1; Nitra 0, Servette 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Servette	3	2	1	0	7	3	5
Serajevo	3	2	0	1	7	6	4
Nimes	3	1	0	2	4	6	2
Slovan Nitra	3	0	1	2	2	5	1

GROUP 5

Feyenoord (Netherlands) 1, Belgrade (Yugoslavia) 2; Bayern Munich (W. Germany) 4, Lanerossi (Italy) 2; Belgrade 4, Bayern Munich 1; Lanerossi 2, Feyenoord 0; Bayern Munich 4, Feyenoord 3; Belgrade 2, Lanerossi 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Belgrade	3	3	0	0	8	3	6
Bayern Munich	3	2	0	1	9	9	4
Lanerossi	3	1	0	2	5	6	2
Feyenoord	3	0	0	3	4	8	0

GROUP 6

PSV (Netherlands) 4, Basle (Switzerland) 3; R.W. Oberhausen (W. Germany) 4, Rijeka (Yugoslavia) 3; PSV 0, R.W. Oberhausen 1; Basle 2, Rijeka 2; Rijeka 3, PSV 1; R.W. Oberhausen 2, Basle 2.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
R.W. Oberhausen	3	2	1	0	7	5	5
Rijeka	3	1	1	1	8	7	3
Basle	3	0	2	1	7	8	2
PSV	3	1	0	2	5	7	2

GROUP 7

Ajax (Netherlands) 2, Nancy (France) 1; F.C. Kaiserlautern (W. Germany) 2, Tatabanya (Hungary) 2; Tatabanya 2, Ajax 1; Nancy 3, Kaiserlautern 1; Kaiserlautern 4, Ajax 5; Nancy 1, Tatabanya 2.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Tatabanya	3	2	1	0	6	4	5
Ajax	3	2	0	1	8	7	4
Nancy	3	1	0	2	5	5	2
F.C. Kaiserlautern	3	0	1	2	7	10	1

GROUP 8

S.C. Pecs (Hungary) 5, Blauw-Wit (Netherlands) 2; VFV Hildesheim (W. Germany) 0, Velez Mostar (Yugoslavia) 2; Blauw-Wit 4, Hildesheim 3; Velez Mostar 1, Pecs 2; Blauw-Wit 3, Velez Mostar 2; Hildesheim 0, Pecs 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
S.C. Pecs	3	3	0	0	8	3	6
Blauw-Wit	3	2	0	1	9	10	4
Velez Mostar	3	1	0	2	5	5	2
VFV Hildesheim	3	0	0	3	3	7	0

German defenders Schnellinger (right) and Schulz close in on Yugoslav forward Galic during their quarter-final match in Chile. Yugoslavia won 1-0. (Planet 1.)

CHAMPIONSHIP OF GERMANY

ROGER MACDONALD is the storyteller

THE Endrunde of 1962 can be considered as a milestone in the history of the German League, marking as it probably does the end of the regional championship of Western Germany. If all goes to plan, a new National League will be staged during the coming season, with the regional giants—Cologne, Nuremburg, Hamburg and Eintracht Frankfurt—meeting each other in open competition for the first time.

But all this lies in the future, and the victory of Cologne in the last Endrunde is only a few weeks old. While lacking the glare of publicity that befitted the World Cup, it was able to cast its own glamorous shadow on a dull season of regional football. The giants polished their armour for battle, and the vanquished gazed eagerly upon the fray from afar.

Shorter

The World Cup had already taken its toll —not of teams, but of matches—for the early departure for Chile required a shorter Championship Final than usual. Normally the eight representatives of the five regional Leagues—North, South, West, South-West and Berlin—were divided into two sections with home and away matches, the group-winners disputing the Final. This year, as in 1958, each team met their group opponents only once—playing one match at home, one on a neutral ground, and one on "foreign" soil. The sequence of venues was decided by lot, and had a vital effect on the ultimate progress of the Championship.

The 1962 competitors seemed much the same as usual, with Eintracht, Hamburg, Nuremburg and Cologne all taking part for the second year running. Hamburger Sport-Verein scored 100 goals and obtained fifty points in the Northern League; only goal-average separated Nuremburg, the current Champions, from Eintracht, past European Cup-Finalists, in the Southern section; and Cologne finished one point ahead of Shalke in the Western Division. The remaining places were filled by the South-Westerners Neunkirchen and Pirmasens, together with Tasmania from Berlin—all old campaigners in the Endrunde.

The draw was made as follows:

Group One:
Shalke 04 v. Borussia Neunkirchen
Tasmania Berlin v. FC Nurnberg
FC Nurnberg v. Borussia Neunkirchen (at Ludwigschafen)
Tasmania Berlin v. Shalke 04 (at Cologne)
FC Nurnberg v. Shalke 04
Borussia Neunkirchen v. Tasmania Berlin

Group Two:
FK Pirmasens v. Hamburger SV
Eintracht Frankfurt v. FC Koln
FC Koln v. Hamburg SV (at Hannover)
Eintracht Frankfurt v. FK Pirmasens (at Stuttgart)
Hamburg SV v. Eintracht Frankfurt
FC Koln v. FK Pirmasens

It was perhaps less satisfactory than the normal system of home and away fixtures, but there was little cause for complaint. The break of a week between matches and the careful selection of really neutral grounds made the competition as fair as it could be; and the draw was not particularly kind to the eventual finalists, each of whom had to undertake away matches against their strongest rivals.

A German expert pin-pointed Eintracht's home fixture with Cologne and Tasmania's encounter with Nuremburg in the Olympic Stadium as the key matches in the first round. So it proved. Cologne played fast, clever football to beat Eintracht 3-1, although their third goal was hotly disputed.

Half-time

Eintracht equalised just before half-time through outside-right Kress, who had a rare old duel with Fritz Pott. The full-back used every trick in the book (and some that weren't) in an attempt to subdue the Frankfurt winger, and Koln had several anxious moments in the first half. But two goals by Thielen in the three minutes following the interval put the result beyond doubt.

Eintracht Frankfurt: Loy; Schymik, Hoefer; Stinka, Eigenbrodt, Weilbaecher; Kress, Lindner, Stein, Horn, Schaemer.

FC Koln: Schumacher; Schnellinger, Pott; Stollenwerk, Wilden, Sturm; Thielen, Habig, Regh, Schaefer, Muller.

Scorers: Habig, Thielen 2 (Koln); Kress (Eintracht).

The reigning Champions, Nurnberg, beat Tasmania 2-1 before 74,000 spectators, but they can only be described as dead lucky. Tasmania's star forward Rosenfeldt gave the Berliners the lead after eleven minutes, only for Reisch to equalise shortly afterwards. Nuremburg's veteran captain, Max Morlock, put Strehl through for a second goal, but after that it was all Tasmania.

They missed by inches; brought goalkeeper Wabra to his knees; shot after shot was scrambled clear. In one frantic five-minute period in the second half Rosenfeldt hit the bar; centre-half Wenauer kicked off the line; and Neumann smashed the ball against the post. But Nurnberg held out, and took home two vital points.

Tasmania Berlin: Posinski; Baesler, Talaszus; Becker, Peschke, Gruel; Neumann, Engler, Fiebach, Rosenfeldt, Schlichting.

FC Nurnberg: Wabra; Derbfuss, Hilpert; Zenger, Wenauer, Reisch; Flachnecker, Morlock, Strehl, Mueller, Albrecht.

In the other games Shalke fought back splendidly to beat Neunkirchen 3-2 after being two goals in arrears, while HSV fought a ding-dong battle with FK Pirmasens. Uwe Seeler had a splendid game, taking only two minutes to score and adding three more before the end. He also dived full-length to head the ball against the post, which was still quivering when play had switched to the other end of the ground! The rest of the Hamburg team, however, were not on their

COLOGNE — NUREMBERG — HAMBURG — EINTRACHT FRANKFURT

best form, and the score fluctuated alarmingly from 1-0 to 1-2, 4-2 to 4-3 and finally 6-3 in their favour, with Seeler getting the last two goals.

Shalke 04: Broden; Karnhof, Nowak; Schulz, Horst, Kreuz; Assmy, Ipta, Koslowski, Gerhardt, Klodt.

Borussia Neunkirchen: Kirsch; Schroeder, Schreier; Melcher, Leist, Glod; May, Ringel, Pidancet, Doerrenbaecher, Kuntz.

Scorers: Gerhardt 2, Assmy (Shalke); Ringel, Pidancet (Neunkirchen).

FK Pirmasens: Zieberg; K. Schmidt, Roos; Herbrik, Hoffmann, H. Schmidt; Hohmann; Fritzsche, Matischak, Kapitulski, Weishaar.

Hamburger SV: Schnoor; Piechowiak, Kurbjuhn; Werner, Meinke, D. Seeler, Neisner, Wulf, U. Seeler, Krug, Doerfel.

Scorers: Matischak, Weishaar, Kapitulski (Pirmasens); Seeler 4, Wulf, Krug (Hamburger).

Disappointment

"The Koln-Hamburger clash at Hannover," said one German critic, "will decide the Championship." I thought so, too, and it was something of a disappointment to find Cologne doing most of the attacking and winning by the only goal of the game. It came in the seventy-ninth minute from a corner taken by Hans Schaefer, who had a brilliant match. The ball floated across to the unmarked Mueller, who headed it just inside the far post. Uwe Seeler? Returning to absolute neutrality I must admit that he only evaded World Cup centre-half Wilden on two occasions, and then goalkeeper Ewert was too quick for him. Hamburg without an effective Seeler were like bread without butter.

FC Koln: Ewert; Pott, Schnellinger; Memmersbach, Wilden, Sturm; Thielen, Habig, Mueller, Schaefer, Breuer.

Hamburger SV: Schnoor; Piechowiak, Kurbjuhn; Werner, Meinke, D. Seeler; Neisner, Wulf, U. Seeler, Krug, Doerfel.

Meanwhile Nurnberg were giving their supporters heart failure for the second time in succession, conceding two goals to Borussia Neunkirchen in the first half-hour. But then Max Morlock got his forward line moving, and while Neunkirchen survived until the interval, they were powerless to stop goals by Schroeder and Albrecht in the second half.

FC Nurnberg: Wabra; Debfuss, Hilpert; Zenger, Wenauer, Reisch; Flachenecker, Morlock, Strehl, Gettinger, Albrecht.

Borussia Neunkirchen: Kirsch; Schreier, Schroeder; Melcher, Leist, Glod; May, Ringel, Pidancet, Doerrenbaecher, Schock.

Scorers: Albrecht 2, Schroeder (Nurnberg); Leist, Pidancet (Neunkirchen).

But Neunberg need not have worried: Tasmania and Shalke spoilt each other's chances with a scrappy 1-1 draw at Cologne. In the other group Eintracht kept their hopes alive with a goal-scoring spree against Pirmasens, Stein finding the net five times in an 8-1 victory.

Tasmania Berlin: Posinski; Baesler, Talaszus; Becker, Peschke, Gruel; Neumann, Engler, Fiebach, Rosenfeldt, Schlichting.

Shalke 04: Broden; Karnhof, Nowak; Schulz, Horst, Becher; Assmy, Gerhardt, Koslowski, Kreuz, Klodt.

Scorers: Assmy (Shalke); Neumann (Tasmania).

Eintracht Frankfurt: Loy; Schymik, Hoefer; Stinka, Eigenbrodt, Weilbaecher; Kress, Lindner, Stein, Horn, Meier.

FK Pirmasens: Zieberg; H. Schmidt, K. Schmidt; Brill, Hoffmann, Herbrik; Hohmann, Fritzsche, Matischak, Kapitulski, Seebach.

Scorers: Stein 5, Lindner 2, Kress (Eintracht); Matischak (Pirmasens).

After two rounds, the chances of Cologne and Nuremburg could be described as excellent, those of Eintracht, HSV and Shalke rather faint. Cologne needed only one point against Pirmasens to eliminate both Hamburger Sport-Verein and Eintracht Frankfurt, who were due to meet in the last game of Group Two. In the other group Shalke were only one point behind Nuremburg, but their remaining match was away to the reigning Champions, and only a win could keep them in the competition. HSV were without Uwe Seeler in their home match with Eintracht, and duly lost 2-1. Neither team really thought that Koln could possibly lose to Pirmasens, and they regarded the match as a simple formality—especially when the home side's three-goal lead was announced over the loudspeakers at half-time.

Hamburger SV: Schnoor; Piechowiak, Kurbjuhn; Werner, Meinke, D. Seeler; Reuter, Bahre, Wulf, Krug, Doerfel.

Eintracht Frankfurt: Loy; Schymik, Hoefer; Stinka, Eigenbrodt, Weilbaecher; Kress, Lindner, Stein, Schaemer, Solz.

Scorers: Doerfel (Hamburger); Weilbaecher, Stein (Eintracht).

But if the 65,000 spectators at Hamburg wished they had not wasted their money, the smaller but tightly-packed crowd at Cologne went home well satisfied. Poor old Pirmasens were never in the game, and when Koln reached double figures it was the twenty-fourth goal conceded by goalkeeper Zieberg in three matches. For Cologne, outside-right Thielen scored four and centre-forward Mueller completed his hat-trick. At half-time Pirmasens were only (!) three down and still looked full of fight; but five goals in thirteen minutes turned the match into what one British serviceman aptly described as a "ruddy massacre".

Line-up

FC Koln: Ewert; Pott, Schnellinger; Hemmersbach, Wilden, Sturm; Thielen, Habig, Mueller, Schaefer, Breuer.

FK Pirmasens: Zieberg; H. Schmidt, Hohmann; Brill, Herbrik, K. Schmidt; Seebach, Fritzsche, Matischak, Kapitulski, Dieter.

Scorers: Thielen 4, Mueller 3, Habig, Schaefer, Sturm (Koln).

Nuremburg also made sure of winning their group with a 3-1 win over Shalke, who shook the Champions by taking an early lead. However, Max Morlock restored his

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Despite the full-length dive of goalkeeper Manfred Hoffmann and the apparent watchfulness of full-back Schoessler on the goal-line, this shot from an HSV Hamburg forward eluded them and left VfB Oldenburg defeated by one goal. (Metelmann 1.)

Orebro goalkeeper Lasse Carlsson makes an acrobatic save in the match with Hammarby at the Rasunda Stadium. The Swedish season commences its autumn schedules in August. (Planet 1.)

Norrkoping to play in European Cup

SWEDISH REPORT by EGON JONSSON

IFK Norrkoping will represent Sweden in the eighth European Cup. The Swedish F.A. had declared that the best club after the Spring season would represent Sweden, and Norrkoping once again was the strongest team in the finish. They took over the number one position from IF Elfsborg, the champions. The same thing happened last summer, when IFK Gothenburg took the Spring title from Elfsborg in the last match.

Sweden has always been represented in the European Cup. Norrkoping will now take part for the third time. Gothenburg has played in three cups, Djurgarden in one, and IFK Malmoe in one.

The league table after the spring season:

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
IFK Norrkoping	11	6	3	2	17	12	15
IF Elfsborg, Boras	11	6	2	3	16	14	14
Djurgarden, Stock'm	11	5	3	3	22	11	13
Hammarby, Stock'm	11	6	1	4	18	13	13
Orebro SK	11	5	3	3	13	10	13
Orgryte, Gothenburg	11	4	4	3	15	12	12
Halsingborg	11	5	1	5	21	19	11
IFK Gothenburg	11	4	3	4	17	18	11
Malmoe FF	11	3	3	5	16	24	9
Degerfors IF	11	3	2	6	15	16	8
IFK Malmoe	11	3	1	7	11	23	7
Hogadal, Karlshamn	11	2	2	7	10	19	6

The Autumn season begins on August 5 and ends on October 21.

Two Swedish International Teams

Sweden's manager Lennart Nyman will use two different Swedish international teams next year. One of these teams will be the strongest eleven Sweden has (including the Italian professionals when their clubs allow them to take part in the Swedish side), the other will be the Olympic team. The "A" team will meet Hungary at home on May 5, U.S.S.R. away on May 23, Yugoslavia away on June 19, Yugoslavia at home on September 18, and Western Germany at home on November 3.

The Olympic team will be used in the Scandinavian Tournament, where Sweden will play versus Finland at home on August 7, versus Denmark away on October 6, and versus Norway at home on October 27. Of course, this team also will have to play in the Olympic Games qualifying matches.

Nyman will build up a complete new team for the Tokyo Olympic Games in 1964. This is because the new Olympic rules which exclude all World Cup players from the Olympic soccer tournament but also because the Swedish team now seems to have too old players. The way back to the top of European soccer must be through a completely new team.

F.I.F.A. ARE TO INVESTIGATE S.A. QUESTION

by NORMAN D. REICH

SOCCER again "inked" the headlines in Southern Africa's press. Two major incidents crashed into the front-page banners. First, the International Federation again examined the South African question at their Congress in Santiago. The suspension was not lifted but a welcome turn of light holds out hope of it being lifted soon.

South Africa sent three delegates, Freddie Fell, long-standing President of F.A.S.A., Dave Marais, a vice-president, and Mr. B. P. Morolo, President of the South African Bantu Football Association, put forth the Football Association of South Africa's case. Their opposition came from Mr. Robert Resha—an African National Congress ex-leader—who addressed the Congress on behalf of the South African Football Federation. Mr. Resha made a politically-slanted speech which made little impression on the conference.

In the end, F.I.F.A. decided she would investigate for herself. A Committee will visit South Africa later this year. It is hoped that Sir Stanley Rous and Mr. Jimmy Maguire, President and Vice-President respectively, will be among the commissioners.

The vexed racial question flared up in Northern Rhodesia early in June in an entirely different way. An off-the-field incident caused a breaking off of relations between Katanga and Northern Rhodesian soccer officials. Katanga sent a party of players on a three-match Whitsun tour. They met the Copperbelt (1-1) and Midlands (won 3-2) and were then due to play the Northern Rhodesian territorial side at Chingola on Whit Monday.

The Watson Stadium there is run by the Mine officials but the grandstand is owned and maintained by the Nchanga Mine Recreation Club—an all-white body independent of the Mine administration. They reserve entry to club-members only. When non-white Katangese officials took their seats in the grandstand, they were asked to move to their reserved seats elsewhere. They immediately left with their players and returned to Elisabethville and left in their wake a near-riot.

African spectators, many of whom had travelled hundreds of miles to watch the game, swarmed on to the field when the announcement was made. An ugly scene was prevented by the swift action of the police. A refund of all gate-money was made and the N.R.F.A. are estimated to have lost over £200 in the incident.

Boksburg, the South African National League First Division side, scooped the pool by signing on Spurs skipper Danny Blanchflower as coach for the season. He also played an exhibition match in Salisbury.

International Post-Mortem

by GORDON JEFFERY—*Continued from page 5*

was, of course, the "nickname" under which Altafini played for the country of his birth, Brazil, in the 1958 World Cup. It was as Altafini that he played this year for Italy.

The other World Cup players in Milan's team were the unhappy David, whose place in World Cup history is likely to be ever entangled with unsavoury recollections of the Battle of Santiago; Maldini, who will be remembered more happily as one of the finest centre-halves on view in Chile; Salvadore, Radice and the very promising young inside-forward, Rivera. Milan also had Dino, whose signing from Argentina paved the way for Jimmy Greaves' return to England, at wing-half — Dino, a Brazilian, was another World Cup player of past Tournaments.

Nacional had five players in their team who had played for Uruguay in the finals in Chile—compared with Milan's six players—but, in addition, outside-left, Escalada, had been amongst their "reserves". The five were Sosa, Troche, Mendez, Perez and Bergera.

Nacional won the match by two goals to nil. It was played in the Centenario Stadium before 40,000 spectators—and there is another interesting World Cup link in that the Centenario Stadium was completed, and named after the Centenary celebrations of the Uruguayan Republic, for the very first World Cup Tournament in 1930.

From a single Inter-club match of casual importance to an Inter-club Tournament of annual importance. The Tournament of Paris that every summer brings four of the world's leading clubs to a city that really does not give much evidence, in terms of spectators, of a great interest in the game. Yet the comparative "few" of Paris get opportunities to see world stars that are denied to the "many" of London!

The "few" — actually thirty thousand for the final matches—were somewhat disappointed this year in that Santos, popular visitors of the previous two Tournaments, were without many of their biggest stars and played below their customary form in losing both their matches. In the first they were beaten by the only goal scored in the match by Red Star Belgrade. The same day the Austrian club, Rapid Vienna, beat the Racing Club of Paris 4-2, so that the final match was between Red Star and Rapid and the one to decide third and fourth places between RCP and Santos. The latter match was evenly contested with Maguy finally taking advantage of a slip (literally) by Gilmar to give RCP an odd goal in three victory.

Much the best football in the Tournament came from Rapid and Red Star for whom little Sekularac, a firm favourite with Parisian fans, performed in his inimitable way. The Yugoslavs were, as their national side had been in the World Cup, controlled and precise in all their delightfully imaginative play. The Austrians were solid, if stolid, and always likely to forge the chance to cancel the single goal lead that Red Star had gained in the ninth minute through Melic (one of the many the Yugoslavs played at outside-right in Chile). Even after Melic again put Red Star two-up at roughly the same stage in the second half, the play remained evenly contested and interesting to watch—compensation for the Santos' disappointment.

The early rounds of the Rappan Cup have been dealt with in our new feature, *European Commentary*, elsewhere in this issue. The return of the warriors from Chile will have changed the line-ups for some of the later matches that will be covered next month. One interesting result I have just noted was the 3-1 victory of Mantova against Spartak in Prague—and back on the left-wing for the Italian club was the Swiss utility forward, Tony Allemann.

WORLD CUP OFFICIAL ATTENDANCES

30.5: Uruguay-Colombia 7,908; Chile-Switzerland 65,006; Brazil-Mexico 10,484; Argentina-Bulgaria 7,134. **31.5:** Russia-Yugoslavia 9,622; West Germany-Italy 65,440; Czechoslovakia - Spain 12,700; Hungary-England 7,938.

2.6: Uruguay-Yugoslavia 8,829; Chile-Italy 66,057; Brazil-Czechoslovakia 14,903; Argentina-England 9,794. **3.6:** Colombia-Russia 8,040; Switzerland-West Germany 64,922; Spain - Mexico 11,875; Hungary-Bulgaria 7,442.

6.6: Uruguay - Russia 9,973; West Germany - Chile 67,224; Brazil-Spain 18,715; Argentina-Hungary 7,945. **7.6:** Colombia-Yugoslavia 7,167; Switzerland-Italy 59,828; Mexico-Czechoslovakia 10,648; Bulgaria-England 5,700.

10.6: Chile-Russia 17,268; West Germany - Yugoslavia 63,324; Brazil-England 17,736; Hungary-Czechoslovakia 11,690.

Other attendances not officially notified by time of going to press.

ENGLAND NEEDS PLAN—*from page 21*

The greatest single danger of a system like England's is that after three or perhaps even four years of good performances the key men can suddenly lose their form, confidence or fitness and changes have to be made at the last moment.

The ideal is to create not a team but by careful planning and development, a pool of about eighteen players who can be called on for the World Cup. Field a team and providing they do well, change for example the left wing pair and the right flank of the defence. Keep the rested players in the party for training, and then retain within the pool only those newcomers who show they have the necessary skill.

Making changes wisely over three years two completely different teams could be built up, with every man having played in at least one third of the matches during the period of preparation and thus being familiar with all the men he is likely to play with.

Finally during the weeks before the World Cup begins the first choice team is fielded as often as possible with a minimum of changes!

This to me is a sensible approach, but it is a line which could not possibly be taken by a presumably democratic selection committee of nine men, each with his own opinions on the game and the available players, and each anxious to earn the blessing of the public as a whole and the press in particular.

A new approach is vital. An imaginative policy is imperative, or England despite all the advantages which will lie in her favour in 1962 might well squander the greatest chance of success that will come her way for decades. It would be disastrous indeed if we failed to grasp the opportunity through sticking to out-moded ideas and a reluctance to face the need for a fresh approach

Four years hence England could have a super team of real class and if the players are available for selection by even the most inefficient selectors their task will be easy and England could be World Champions despite the retention of ideas that the rest of the world discarded three decades ago. The world as a whole would certainly welcome an England success; it would be good for the game generally, but if it is to be earned there is a premium due for payment now!

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SKILL AND DEDICATION ARE NEEDED

LESLIE PAGE on a current topic

ALONG the silent approaches of Wembley, while most of the population slumbers, contractors' giant wagons roll, night after night, into England's leading sporting stadium. The major work of reconstruction, started after this year's F.A. Cup Final, is being pressed forward with all possible speed. By next spring 100,000 spectators should be able to see soccer, and other sporting events, protected from the elements. The new roof made from aluminium with an inner perimeter constructed of translucent fibre, for maximum daylight on the playing pitch, will mean umbrella sellers need no longer man their pitches along the Empire Way.

Only the sleek greyhounds on their circular track bring the work to a temporary halt. The £500,000 scheme is already a race against time. Spring, 1963, breathes gently down the necks of the workmen as they erect the giant stanchions which will support the new roof. Executives in high office will start to click their fingers impatiently as the year turns and thoughts of the England-Scotland International loom big on the horizon. For the spring should see a galaxy of soccer the like of which England has not witnessed for many years.

The European Cup Final is planned in the weeks before the F.A. Cup Final and we are promised a visit by Brazil as part of the Football Association's Centenary celebrations. But if completion is a near thing for next year, the stadium should be in a real swinging state by the time the World Cup is staged in England in 1966.

SUBMITTED

Reconstruction of a new stadium well in hand and plans already submitted to the F.I.F.A. organising committee will ensure that nearly a million pounds will be taken at the "gate" to say nothing of an extra rake off if the pools firms decide to join in the merry swing.

Many of the grounds outside London will have to improve their facilities considerably before they find themselves on the official list, but you can be certain the crowds will be much larger than some of those who mustered for the Finals in Chile. The England team, for example, played before 5,000 spectators in one of their group games.

New stadia, rebuilding and official folios of plans in preparation for 1966 and the grass in Santiago still warm from the thudding boots of the triumphant Brazilians. The new World Cup fiesta seems a long way ahead—not too long many feel for England to commence the long hard grind back to a true place on the soccer globe. There will never be a better time than 1966 before their own fans and under conditions which they should know and understand.

But the construction of soccer within the United Kingdom might be somewhat different in four years' time. If it is not then more people will drift away from the game and the chance to re-establish British football will be lost. Unless British sides can be accepted right the way round the world it is more or less a certainty soccer will continue to decline in alarming proportions in the land where it first saw the light of day.

OBSERVERS

Leading sides from the four home countries must engage initially, to a far greater degree, with European clubs. In addition to the European Cup and the Cup Winner's Cup there must be other competitions which will serve to revive flagging British interest. The main drawbacks, at the moment, are the overlong English Football League programme to which the League slavishly continue to pay homage. Within the framework of the present set-up neither England nor Scotland will ever be able to draw together world class national sides. I believe the Scottish League are more prepared to amend their constitutions than the English Football League. Perhaps Mr. Joe Richards, president of the League and chairman of the England international selection committee, will be prepared to reconsider matters whilst he prepares, in conjunction with Sir Stanley Rous, a report on the England side's performances in South America.

In some quarters, I fear, the romantic image of soccer has lasted too long. The old romantic image, perhaps I should say. The player, introduced at the last moment, who wins the game off his own boot. The goal in the eighty-ninth minute or maybe even later. The schoolboy dream of the game lingers in traditional style whilst other nationals plan and train, work and worry until an integrated side is moulded together carrying the banner of their skills proudly and boldly.

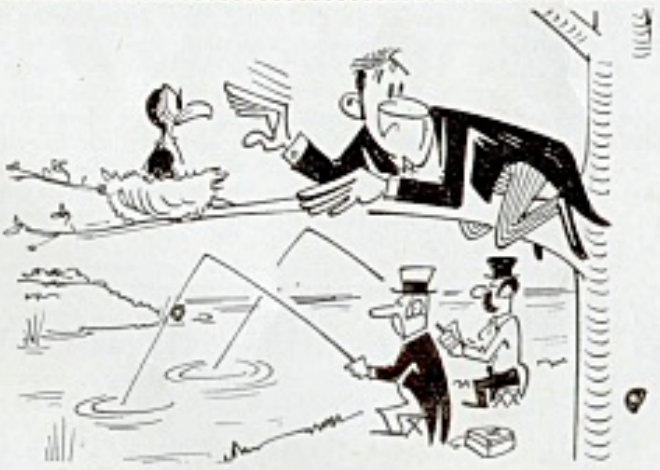
No one in his right mind, with the best interests of the game at heart, would wish to add to Walter Winterbottom's disappointments. It is possible he is not the great leader for England's national side, on the other hand it might well be considered he did the best he could with the time at his disposal and the talent available. Right until World Cup year, the prophets were happy.

England were scoring goals, the combination clicked. Then the rot set in; cohesion was missing, inspiration no longer a flashing brilliant affair. Greaves set out on the ill-fated Italian saga and despite his performances for Spurs on his return never looked as good in the 1962 England forward line as he had done a year previously. In Chile, they accept what is said about the wizardry of Greaves. Accept what is said as gospel, but they would have liked to see it for themselves. In Greaves, England thought they had an ace in the hole. But it did not work out that way.

No need again to point out there was a centre-forward problem. Italian observers say Gerry Hitchens had a good season. In Chile, he was willing but never revealed the form he showed before he left his homeland. Alan Peacock turned in two worthy performances against Argentina and Bulgaria and, against the South Americans especially, was a considerable improvement over Hitchens. Nothing good will ever come of discussing the match with Bulgaria. Anti-football has never been played with more vigorous negativeness; a fault probably of the system which left England with only a point needed to qualify for the Quarter-Finals. Peacock pulled out of the side to play Brazil at the eleventh hour with a muscle injury and Hitchens returned to play a forceful, if not perfect, first-half.

STRIKING

Against Argentina and Brazil, England turned in her best performances, striking hard for early goals and moving with some power and quality in attack. But the momentum did not last. The side became disheartened, the South Americans finally put on displays of polished soccer, diamond hard, dazzling the whole



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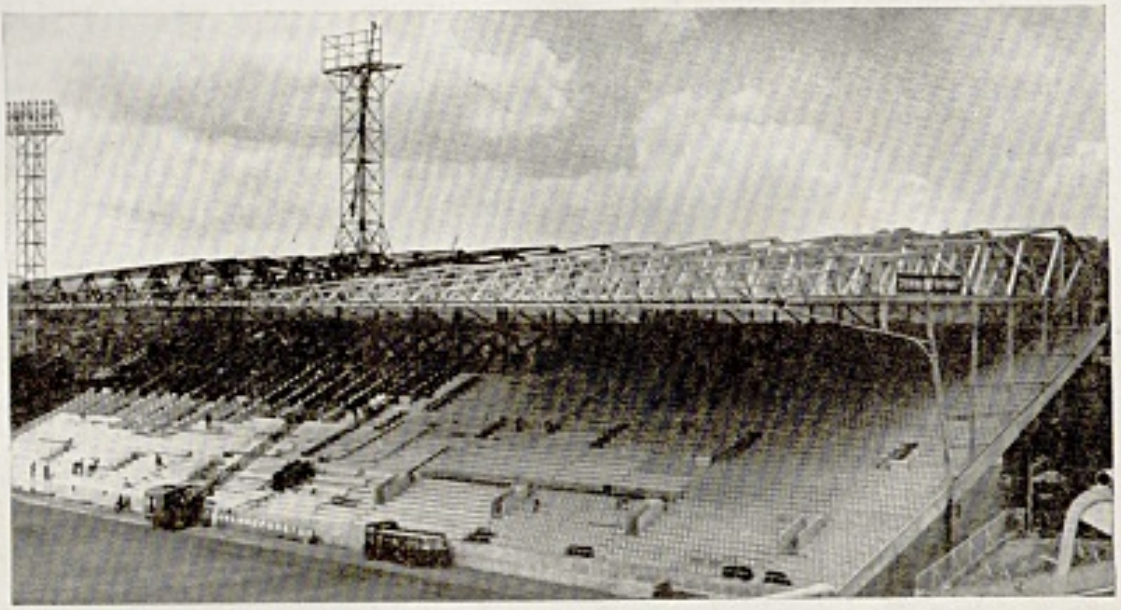
Pictured here is Sheffield Wednesday's new stand shortly before being completed. In his article on these pages Leslie Page refers to the reconstruction of the Empire Stadium, Wembley. (P.A.I.)



arena, and England looked nothing more than a hard-working combination lacking the vital spark and, more important, the supreme artistic skill and dedication to the game so often exhibited by the Continentals and the Latins in the last fifteen years.

It is small consolation to the Scots that Czechoslovakia were the defeated finalists. Scotland might so easily have gone to Chile. The margin of the Czechs' qualifying play-off victory was narrow in terms of both goals and performance. Scotland with their strong national fervour might have got their hands closer to the Jules Rimet Trophy than England managed to do.

TOO MUCH SOCCER

Many of England's failures can be put down to the fact that far too much soccer is played and players, whether you wish to trot out the age-old argument that they are professional athletes or not, get stale and match tired. Peter Swan held seventeen "caps" when he landed in South America, but sickness led to Maurice Norman taking over at centre-half in the match against Peru. Swan did not regain his place, yet he had filled the position for the past two International seasons.

Norman ranged through one of the toughest English League, F.A. Cup and European Cup seasons it is possible to envisage. Whilst the half-back line is not in a position to take the main brunt of the blame for any shortcomings of the side as a whole, the basic demands of a middle line are that they shall be constant and well tried. No one welcomed the introduction of Bobby Moore more than I but, he too, and probably to a greater extent than the Spurs' man, jumped off the deep end in a World Cup series without previous experience.

Both Moore and Norman worked with enthusiasm until the last whistle, and undoubtedly will benefit in the long run, but the form of neither player improved significantly in the months from March onwards and if they were in mind for World Cup jobs they might have played against Scotland and Switzerland before making initial England appearances far from home.

(Concluded next month)

WORLD CUP—*from page 22*

compared with thirty-two. Nevertheless the rate per match in Sweden, 3.60, far exceeded the Chilean rate of 2.78 and gives support to the generally held view that defensive tactics dominated the 1962 matches and, although this is a less generally held view, reduced the standard of play.

There are a number of qualifying factors that make me cautious to accept the latter judgement. In 1958 France, with the Kopa-Fontaine tandem working at its most effective force, scored twenty-three goals in their six matches. Brazil with sixteen goals were the next highest scorers and after them the field tailed off to something very like this year's tallies. France, in other words, were exceptionally effective as goal-scorers in 1958 and, moreover, they opened in a Group wherein another country, Paraguay, had a pronounced defensive weakness that led to them conceding twelve goals in their three matches.

It is also likely that the change in respect of the qualification of countries finishing with equal points in the Preliminary Groups affected the scoring rate in the Chile matches. In 1958 the position was that goal-average was ignored, so that Czechoslovakia with eight goals for and four against (av. 2.00) had to play a decider against N. Ireland who had scored only four goals and let in five (av. 0.80) simply because they were level on points. Czechoslovakia and Hungary, in a similar position *vis-a-vis* Wales, then lost the "play-offs" and lost the Quarter-Final places. This year, with the intention of eliminating play-off matches, it was decided that goal-average *would* count.

The breakdown of the 1962 goals in the Preliminary Groups shows that spectators in Arica were the most favoured—twenty-five goals were scored there in the prelims. and those in Vina del Mar the worst treated with only eleven — yet Brazil, Czechoslovakia (the two finalists) and the star-studded forward line of Spain performed there! One would indeed be faced, if the rate alone became the criterion, with the broad judgment that Brazil and the Czechs were the poorest teams!

It was, incidentally, in the match for third/fourth place that the biggest difference occurred between 1958 and 1962. Not until injury time did Rojas get the only goal of the match to put Chile ahead of Yugoslavia in 1962. In 1958 the score was France 6 W. Germany 3!

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THE SCANDAL IN CHILE

Continued from page 8

allowing them to make up their own minds. The result was an edited film in which viewers accepted that the poor Chileans had, with one notable exception, been booted all over the field. Sorry, but it will not wash. The Chileans may have been provoked, but they allowed themselves to be provoked all too easily.

I have mentioned the referee, Ken Aston of England. He emerged with little credit either. Although he had the most difficult game imaginable to control, and needed eyes in the back of his head, that does not lessen his responsibility. The fact is that he made several bad decisions—and I am reluctant to say this, but I must write what I believe to be the truth.

Incidents

He assumed that the Italians were the principal offenders, because they began the acts of violence. The incidents can all be traced back to David's bad foul on Sanchez in the fifth minute, but afterwards Chile often took the initiative. When Ferrini was sent off it was due to his intervention in a dispute between Sanchez, the kicker, and Mora, the kicked, but Sanchez was not even spoken to. Yes, Ferrini deserved to be sent off, but he should only have been number three on a long list!

He failed to reason with individual members of the teams. This is what the neutral observers said, and with some justification. Perhaps the teams were beyond the call of reason towards the end of the match, but previously the series of personal duels that developed—such as David and Sanchez, Toro and Mora—could have been checked by personal and if necessary, lengthy lectures.

David's brutal foul on Sanchez shortly before half-time was the climax of a series of clashes between the two players. Earlier Sanchez had floored the Italian full-back with a left hook worthy of the boxing ring, and still the referee did not intervene specifically between the two antagonists.

If he did not see this incident then, as one neutral reporter wrote, he was the only one in the stadium who did not. And in any case, the ill-feeling between these two players, particularly, must have been very obvious.

He did not abandon the game. It is perhaps partly to the referee's credit that the match continued to its intended limit. The fact remains that a less stubborn official would have abandoned the game, preventing much of what did happen, and forcing the International Federation to take action. The decision to play on was a bad one, because it allowed Chile to win a game which no one deserved to win. A conservative estimate put the number of Chileans who should have been sent off at four—Leonel Sanchez, Rojas, Contreras and Toro—and of the Italians at three—Ferrini and David (who were) and Mora (who was not). Under no circumstances should eleven rough Chileans have triumphed over nine equally rough Italians. This was a mockery of justice, of football itself.

It was the same story, with smaller headlines, elsewhere. Fouls, more fouls, and even more fouls. The casualty list lengthened steadily to include broken legs, ribs, ankles, noses, and other serious injuries. There were some forty cases in about half as many matches during the early stages of the competition.

A whole string of players were sent off, cautioned, or had their numbers taken. A whole string of referees made pathetic, half-hearted or absurd decisions under conditions not half so trying as those in Santiago. In Arica, the Yugoslavian winger Mujic tackled full-back Dubinski so badly that the Russian had his leg broken. The Yugoslavs promptly sent Mujic home in disgrace—a brave and commendable decision that put lily-hearted officialdom to shame. *The referee did not even report the incident.*

But it is too easy to blame the referees. There were insufficient interpreters and shoddy equipment, too many dogs and far too many photographers. They were beset with problems of bad sportsmanship, national and racial bitterness, stalemating tactics and open thuggery.

An appeal to F.I.F.A. brought a statement of deep regret, a "come off it, chaps" about as effective as a protest meeting is against a line of tanks. The decisions of the Disciplinary Committee had an air of illogicality, indecision, even cowardice. In a rare moment of action F.I.F.A. actually dared to suspend Ferrini of Italy for one game, but Sanchez and David were only cautioned. Cautioned! A British observer commented that the kind of retaliation committed by David would have got him a year's suspension in a dozen European countries. And he is just *cautioned*! Words fail me.

The later decision to suspend Landa but only reprimand Garrincha, both of whom were sent off in the Chile-Brazil game, was equally incredible. Apparently Brazil, already lacking Pelé, could not afford to be without Garrincha! This tilt of a loaded scales of justice turned contempt for the Committee into ridicule.

Successful

Something must be done about this attitude of "win at all costs", so successful while the authorities go out of their way to avoid strong action. I cannot accuse individuals, because I do not know where to point the accusing finger. If I criticise Aston, it is because he was in charge when the worst happened. If I criticise the Chileans and the Italians, it is because they were the worst offenders. If I criticise the officials, it is because they were the helpless arm of the just losing to the unjust.

We are fighting not against individuals, but against a way of thinking that makes force and gamesmanship paramount and nullifies skill and sportsmanship.

The referees and players are merely the pawns of a gigantic chess game in which a stalemate is almost a victory, and if this cannot be achieved the less opposing pieces still standing intact the better. Unless F.I.F.A. makes wholesale and long-term suspensions in the future, we shall be playing not with ivory pieces, but with cheap imitations, and not at modern football, but at mediæval rioting. The spectators pay to see a game of football: they do not pay to see battles.

Scandalous
Chile v. Italy

Violent
Spain v. Czechoslovakia
U.S.S.R. v. Yugoslavia

Very Rough
Uruguay v. Yugoslavia
Germany v. Italy

Rough
Czechoslovakia v. Yugoslavia
Argentina v. Bulgaria

A Period of Tension
Chile v. Brazil

Serious Injuries
Dubinski (Russia); Alvarez (Uruguay); Eschmann (Switzerland).

Sent Off
Cabrera (Uruguay); Popovic (Yugoslavia); Ferrini (Italy); David (Italy); Garrincha (Brazil); Landa (Chile). Sanchez (Chile) cautioned by F.I.F.A. as to his future conduct. Mujic (Yugoslavia) sent home for misconduct in the match with the U.S.S.R. **Some fifteen players were spoken to individually by the referee.**

Penalty-kicks
Zulugua (Colombia); Skoblar (Yugoslavia); Hernandez (Mexico); Szymaniak (Germany); L. Sanchez (Chile); Scherer (Czechoslovakia); Flowers (2) (England).

The Italian right-back David is shown being ordered off the field by English referee Ken Aston during the Chile-Italy match played at Santiago. David was the second Italian ordered off in this match which was ruined by a series of dangerous fouls. (Keystone 1.)

INTERNATIONAL CLASSIFIED RESULTS SECTION . . .

MAY 4

England (2) **3** (Peacock, Charlton, Hitchens)
Young England (1) **2** (Barnwell, Byrne)

England: Springett; Armfield, Wilson; Robson, Swan, Flowers; Douglas, Peacock, Hitchens, Haynes, Charlton.

Young England: West; Kirkup, Jones; Crawford, Labone, Moore; Paine, Barnwell, Byrne, Tambling, Thompson.

MAY 9

Holland (2) **4** (Van der Linden 2, Swart, Van der Kuil)
Northern Ireland (0) **0**

Holland: Van der Merwe; Wieruma, Renders; Van Wissen, Pronk, Muller; Swart, Groot, Van der Linden, Prins, Van der Kuil.

N. Ireland: Irvine; Keith, Cunningham; Harvey, Blanchflower, Nicholson; Humphries, Lawther, McAdams, McIlroy, McParland.

MAY 13

Brazil (2) **3** (Garrincha, Coutinho, Pele)
Wales (0) **1** (Ivor Allchurch)

Brazil: Gilmar; Jair Marinho, Nilton Santos; Zorimo, Mauro, Zequinha; Garrincha, Mengalvio, Coutinho, Pele, Pepe.

Wales: Kelsey; Williams (S), Hopkins; Hennessey, Charles (J), Crowe; Allchurch (L), Vernon, Charles (M), Allchurch (I), Jones.

MAY 16

Brazil (1) **3** (Pele 2, Vava)
Wales (1) **1** (Leek)

Brazil: Gilmar; Dialma Santos, Nilton Santos; Jurandir, Mauro, Zequinha; Jair, Didi, Coutinho, Pele, Zagalo.

Wales: Kelsey; Williams (S), Hopkins; England, Charles (J), Hennessey; Woosnam, Moore, Allchurch (I), Jones. Substitutes: Hollins, Leek.

MAY 20

Peru (0) **0**
England (4) **4** (Greaves 3, Flowers pen.)

Peru: Bazan; Fleming, Guman; Delavega, Donayre, Grimaldo; Zegarrita, Zevallos, Lobaton, Nieri, Montalvo.

England: Springett; Armfield, Wilson; Moore, Norman, Flowers; Douglas, Greaves, Hitchens, Haynes, Charlton.

MAY 23

Mexico (2) **2** (Jasso 2)
Wales (0) **1** (Charles J.)

Mexico: Gomez; Del Muro, Villegas; Cardenas, Sepulveda, Najera; Del Aguila, Reyes, Hernandez, Jasso, Diaz.

Wales: Hollins; Williams (S), Hopkins; Lucas, England, Crowe; Vernon, Allchurch (I), Charles (J), Leek, Jones.

MAY 27

AMATEUR INTERNATIONAL

France (1) **3** (Bossy, Stamm, Giamarchi)
W. Germany (2) **3** (Kreh, Kuhn, Hoher)

France: Maggiera; Robin, Shalz; Maillard, Buzinski, Bosy; Stamm, Giamarchi, Bourgeouis, Desrumelles, Rozan.

West Germany: Pfeifer; Michel (Ahmann), Patzke; Lungwitz, Voss, Kunzmann; Jansen, Kreh, Kuhn, Neuser, Hoher.

MAY 30

Belgium (0) **1** (Van Himst)
Italy (1) **3** (Menichelli, Altafini 2)

Belgium: Nicolay; Bare, Raskin; Hanon, Lejeune, Lippens; Jurion, Van Himst, Claessen, Vandenberg, Paesschen (Puis).

Italy: Mattrel; Losi, Radice (Castelletti); Salvadore, Maldini, Trapattoni; Ferrini, Rivera, Altafini, Sivori, Menichelli.

AUGUST ENGLISH LEAGUE FIXTURES

Saturday, August 18

Aston Villa v. West Ham United; Burnley v. Everton; Fulham v. Leicester City; Ipswich Town v. Blackburn Rovers; Leyton Orient v. Arsenal; Liverpool v. Blackpool; Manchester United v. West Bromwich Albion; Nottingham Forest v. Sheffield United; Sheffield Wednesday v. Bolton Wanderers; Tottenham Hotspur v. Birmingham City; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Manchester City.

Monday, August 20

Aston Villa v. Tottenham Hotspur; Blackburn Rovers v. Nottingham Forest; Blackpool v. Ipswich Town; West Ham United v. Wolverhampton Wanderers.

Tuesday, August 21

Arsenal v. Birmingham City.

Wednesday, August 22

Bolton Wanderers v. Burnley; Everton v. Manchester United; Leicester City v. Sheffield Wednesday; Manchester City v. Liverpool; Sheffield United v. Fulham; West Bromwich Albion v. Leyton Orient.

Saturday, August 25

Arsenal v. Manchester United; Birmingham City v. Leyton Orient; Blackburn Rovers v. Liverpool; Blackpool v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Bolton Wanderers v. Fulham; Everton v. Sheffield Wednesday; Leicester City v. Nottingham Forest; Manchester City v. Aston Villa; Sheffield United v. Ipswich Town; West Bromwich Albion v. Burnley; West Ham United v. Tottenham Hotspur.

Tuesday, August 28

Burnley v. Bolton Wanderers; Ipswich Town v. Blackpool; Nottingham Forest v. Blackburn Rovers.

Wednesday, August 29

Birmingham City v. Arsenal; Fulham v. Sheffield United; Leyton Orient v. West Bromwich Albion; Liverpool v. Manchester City; Manchester United v. Everton; Sheffield Wednesday v. Leicester City; Tottenham Hotspur v. Aston Villa; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. West Ham United.

EUROPEAN CUP DRAW

Group 1: Ipswich (England) v. Floriana (Malta); Linfield (N. Ireland) v. Esbjerg (Denmark); Milan (Italy) v. Union (Luxembourg); Servette (Switzerland) v. Feyenoord (Holland); Real Madrid (Spain) v. Anderlecht (Belgium); Dundee (Scotland) v. Cologne (West Germany); Shelbourne (Eire) v. Sporting Club Portugal. Reims (France) bye.

Group 2: Vorwaerts (East Germany) v. Dukla Prague (Czechoslovakia); Partizan Tirana (Albania) v. Noerkopping (Sweden); Bucharest Dynamo (Rumania) v. Galatasaray (Turkey); Polonia Bytom (Poland) v. Panathinaikos (Greece); Fredrikstad (Norway) v. Vasas (Hungary); FK Austria (Austria) v. IFK Helsinki (Finland); CDNA Sofia (Bulgaria) v. Partizan Belgrade (Yugoslavia). Benfica (Portugal) bye.

EUROPEAN CUP WINNERS CUP

Group 1: Bangor (Wales) v. Naples (Italy); Lausanne (Switzerland) v. Sparta (Holland); Vitoria Setubal (Portugal) v. St. Etienne (France); Odense (Denmark) v. Alliance Dudelange (Luxembourg); Rangers (Scotland) v. Seville (Spain). **Byes:** Tottenham Hotspur (England), West German Cupwinners, Portadown (N. Ireland), Shamrock Rovers (Eire).

Group 2: OFK Belgrade (Yugoslavia) v. Chemie Halle (E. Germany); Rumania Cupwinners v. Bulgarian Cupwinners; Ujpest (Hungary) v. Polish Cupwinners; Hibernian (Malta) v. Olympiakos (Greece). **Byes:** Graz (Austria), Czech Cupwinners.

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STANLEY PAUL

CHAMPIONSHIP OF GERMANY—*from page 31*

side's confidence with two beautiful goals in four minutes, and henceforth Nuremburg moved sweetly in attack and defended competently when the occasion demanded. The third and decisive goal, scored by Flachenecker in the fifty-fifth minute, should have been one of many. On the same day Tasmania deservedly moved into second place by beating Neunkirchen 1-0 at Saarbrucken; but few people, least of all the 8,000 spectators, really cared.

FC Nurnberg: Wabra; Derbfuss, Hilpert; Zenger, Wenauer, Reisch; Flachenecker, Morlock, Strehl, Gettinger, Albrecht.

Shalke 04: Broden; Karnhof, Nowak; Schulz, Horst, Kreuz; Assmy, Ipta, Koslowski, Gerhardt, Klodt.

Scorers: Morlock 2, Flachenecker (Nurnberg); Koslowski (Shalke).

Borussia Neunkirchen: Kirsch; Schroeder, Glod; Melcher, Leist, Harig; May, Ringel, Pidancet; Doerrenbaecher, Schock.

Tasmania Berlin: Posinski; Baesler, Talaszus; Becker, Peschke, Gruel; Neumann, Engler, Fiebach, Rosenfeldt, Schlichting.

Scorer: Schlichting (Tasmania).

Group One:

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
FC Nurnberg	**3**	**3**	**0**	**0**	**8**	**4**	**6**
Tasmania 1900	3	1	1	1	3	3	3
Shalke 04	3	1	1	1	5	6	3
Neunkirchen	3	0	0	3	4	7	0

Group Two:

FC Koln	**3**	**3**	**0**	**0**	**14**	**1**	**6**
Eintracht Fft.	3	2	0	1	11	5	4
Hamburger SV	3	1	0	2	7	6	2
FK Pirmasens	3	0	0	3	4	24	0

The Final, played before 92,000 spectators at the magnificent Olympic Stadium in the Berlin oasis, brought the group-winners together in what promised to be a colourful game. Could Nuremburg, led by the arch-schemer Morlock, beat Cologne, inspired by the almost legendary Schaefer? Max Morlock had celebrated his thirty-seventh birthday only twenty-four hours before; Hans Schaefer, just two years his junior, had regained his place in Germany's international team after an absence of three years. Both were confident of victory: one was to be sorely disappointed.

The gods on high looked down on the idols below and tilted the balance in favour of the younger man. But at first the scales wavered, with Ewert intercepting a Nurnberg corner and holding a fierce free-kick from Flachenecker. Strehl also tried his luck with a thirty-yard cannonball—but Ewert was there again. Schaefer twice split the Champions' defence, but the through-passes were too far ahead of his Cologne colleagues. Then Nurnberg replied once more, with a twenty-yard free-kick flashing past Ewert's slim upright.

The game hung in the balance . . . and the scales dipped sharply. The gods smiled on Schaefer. A pass to Mueller outside the box, a clever return behind the last line of defenders, and his quick shot from twelve yards beat the diving Wabra. The news flashed round Germany: "22 min. FC Koln 1 (Schaefer), Nurnberg 0." First blood to Cologne.

Three minutes later, Schaefer struck again, sending the faithful Mueller down the left wing. The centre-forward evaded the desperate tackles of defenders, checked his sprint right on the goal-line, and chipped the ball into the centre with mathematical precision. The blond hair of Habig gleamed in the sunlight as he soared high in the air to head a splendid goal.

Morlock sadly noted the figures on the giant score-card and tried to get his line moving. But Sturm and Schnellinger, Koln's resolute international defenders, subdued Nuremburg's dangerous right flank, and the 1961 Champions threatened only in break-aways.

Cologne's attacks were more incisive, and they had another "goal" disallowed in the thirty-fifth minute. Half-time brought only momentary relief for the Nurnberg defenders, and soon afterwards came the third and decisive goal.

It was Ewert who began it, finding Habig with a mighty clearance. The inside-right moved away from two challenging defenders, and shot hard—very hard—to Wabra's right. The goalkeeper ambitiously tried to catch the ball instead of pushing it past the post. He only succeeded in joining it in the back of the net.

Nuremburg played on like a beaten team, and allowed Koln's right-back Pott to stage a grand finale. He dribbled upfield, further and further, until the Nurnberg defenders were caught off-balance. They expected a pass, but he moved forward again, hitting an unstoppable shot past the despairing Wabra.

Schaefer was among the first to shake his hand, and he smiled broadly as the ex-Champions restarted the game. It was the smile of victory.

FC Koln (2) **4** (Schaefer, Habig 2, Pott)
FC Nuremburg (0) **0**

FC Koln: Ewert; Pott, Schnellinger; Hemmersbach, Wilden, Sturm; Thielen, Habig, Mueller, Schaefer, Breuer.

FC Nuremburg: Wabra; Derbfuss, Hilpert; Zenger, Wenauer, Reisch; Flachenecker, Morlock, Strehl, Gettinger, Albrecht.

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SOUTH AMERICAN COMMENTARY

by GORDON JEFFERY

Continued from page 11

The obvious ace card was that Amarildo was completely familiar with the play of the three other Botafogo players in the forward line—Garrincha, Didi (who has had much to do with Amarildo's rapid rise to stardom) and Zagalo.

Closeness

Chile's success did not greatly surprise me. Their victories over West Germany and Hungary, and the closeness of their 1961 matches against Brazil and the Soviet Union have all underlined the point I have made before that this was easily the best group of players that Chile have had to play for them. Third ranking, however, is not by any means a correct assessment of their standard of play. Their twelfth man (fervent crowd support) helped them considerably and luck (and the indulgence of referees) did the rest.

The Italians, for reasons known only to themselves, only showed in their last match against Switzerland some glimpses of what they might have done had their approach to the competition been less frenzied but, allowing this, Chile would never have beaten eleven players of Italy and they made hard work of beating nine. That win, however, was enough to put them into the Quarter-Finals against the U.S.S.R. when luck, and—I think—the referee, again smiled on them. That Yashin of all goalkeepers should have let in Leonel Sanchez's free-kick in the tenth minute to give Chile the lead was largely because he was still dazed from the kick in the head he had received from Landa less than a minute before.

Heinous

I made this utterly unnecessary kick a much more heinous and dangerous foul than any in the "Battle of Santiago" and it was an awareness of this, I think, that caused the suspension of Landa after he was sent off in the semi-final against Brazil whereas Garrincha, sent off in the same match, "escaped" with a caution.

But Chile played their part in maintaining the "host" countries successes in the competition and generally upheld the banner for South American football. Colombia, too, played better than had been anticipated—the more so since the player of whom most had been expected, Gamboa, was only fit to play in the opening match. Mexico followed their "warming-up" victory over Wales with a gallant struggle against Brazil, a last-minute defeat by Spain and a win over the Czechs. Yet the co-leaders with Brazil of Latin American football, Argentina and Uruguay, showed themselves to be generally below the level of top ten in Europe—I would add countries as Scotland, Austria, Sweden and Belgium from amongst the non-qualifiers.

Maybe the increasing "commercialism" of the leading Argentinian clubs is serving their national play no more than does the set-up in Italy and Spain help theirs? Or England's too for that matter. . . .

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